The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1886.

The Week.

THE decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Wabash Railway case is of the highest importance. It utterly demolishes the pretensions of State legislatures and railroad commissions to regulate the rates of freight and fare on goods and passengers passing through the States, or from one State to another. The principles upon which this decision is based are very clearly stated, and are fundamental to the existence of the Union and to the existence of trade. The regulation of inter-State commerce is one of the things committed in express words of the Constitution to Congress. The Constitution itself came into being because of the difficulties and embroilments of inter-State commerce under the old Articles of Confederation. It was precisely this which led to the calling of the Convention, and it would have been wonderful indeed if any doubt had been left as to the intention of those who composed it upon the subject which first stirred the people to "form a more perfect union." Under the assumed right of the State of Illinois to fix a rate of charges upon property coming from the interior of that State, or from the States further West, to New York or to foreign countries, it would be quite possible to throttle such commerce altogether. The right to say that the charges for such transportation shall not be less than the charges upon property transported wholly within the State, is a usurpation of the right to regulate commerce between the States and with foreign nations so far as the same may happen to touch the territory of Illinois. Such a doctrine cannot be broken down too soon or too thoroughly. Three judges dissented from the opinion, upon the ground that the States have the right to legislate upon this question until Congress exercises its paramount right to do so.

A new form of swindling has been invented in the low-lying districts appurtenant to Wall Street, of which the holders of railroad bonds are the victims. A railroad company having borrowed money at some time in the past, when the rate of interest was high or when its own credit was low, and being now in a prosperous condition, desires to pay off its bonds and stop the interest, although they have still many years to run. Such bonds, if the rate of interest is above 6 per cent., command a pretty high premium in the market and are much sought after by investors. Of course, the investors do not want to be paid until the contract expires. The premium on their bonds is the sign and evidence that the course of events has been in their favor. The prevailing rate of interest, which was formerly 7 or 8 per cent., having fallen to 4 or 5, they have now got the best end of the bargain. The newly discovered way to cheat them is for the company to default the interest on the bonds when it falls due, and then have some stool-pigeon offer to buy the bonds at a sufficient premium to induce the holders to sell. It may be asked, Why do not the holders combine with each other and foreclose their mortgage? Evidently because they would obtain in the end, after much litigation and expense, only par and interest for their bonds. This trick is capable of being practised only in the cases of prosperous small roads, branch roads, leased lines, etc., when it is not necessary to use their credit with the general public a second time, for, of course, they could not borrow again on advantageous terms after resorting to such sharp practice. The law does not furnish any practical remedy for such transactions except possibly in the way of indictment of the swindlers for conspiracy. But it seems to us that the Stock Exchange might properly strike from its list the securities of any company which resorts to such practices.

The absence of Mrs. Cleveland from the State Fair at Richmond, where the President made a brief introductory address, has supplied to the newspapers a bit of social gossip which contains as many possibilities of growth as the expulsion of Gov. Tilden's nieces from Greystone by the stony executors. "It is surmised" that Mrs. Cleveland stayed away (although there was no reason for her going at all) because Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of Jefferson Davis, was there, and Mrs. Cleveland would have been obliged to "shake hands across the bloody chasm" with the daughter of the ex-Confederate chief. This would have been an appalling incident, for although Miss Davis was a baby and Mrs. Cleveland an infant of tender years when the war ended, yet the public, being mostly fools, would have considered this shaking of hands significant of dark designs on the part of Mr. Cleveland, and would have said to him: "We will trust you no longer. You are no President for us. You can serve out your present term because we cannot get rid of you constitutionally any sooner. But don't expect us to vote for you again after this female hand-shaking." So Mr. Cleveland, or perhaps the Cabinet, decided that Mrs. Cleveland should not go to Richmond, but should stay at home and look unconcerned, and make a pretence of getting her house settled for the winter. But the Richmond people see through it all. "Miss Davis," says the *Sun's* reporter, "is idolized by this people."

The process of developing the merit system in the civil service of the nation goes steadily forward. It has been a serious defect that the practice of having competitive examinations held under the supervision of the various local boards enabled the appointing power easily to learn the politics of the applicants, and there is no doubt that advantage has been taken of this defect under both Republican and Democratic Administrations. It was left for a Democratic Board of Civil-Service Commissioners to put an end to this abuse, which they have done by adopting a rule that hereafter the examinations of applicants at any place, whether for appointment or promotion, shall be carried on under the supervision of the Commissioners at Washington. This is at once a long step forward in the elimination of partisanship, and a convincing proof that the Commission as now organized is sincere in its professions of loyalty to reform ideas.

The inspectors sent to investigate the doings of Mr. Harrity in the Philadelphia Postoffice have made their report. They find that his shortcomings have been due in part to youth and inexperience and in part to the wickedness of the old carriers, who made mistakes purposely in order to bring him into disrepute. They say, also, that there is a conspiracy in the office to compel him to retain men in the service who are unfit, and that the President's order to office-holders is openly violated. Mr. Harrity, in fact, appears to be surrounded by bad men, all engaged in trying to hinder him from doing right. He himself says, in his answer, that he "feels very keenly unnecessary and unjust insinuations or reflections," which is not surprising. But what is needed in all post-offices is men who are so old, experienced, and strong-minded that the bad men will be afraid of them and will not conspire against them, or blunder purposely in order to bother them. In fact, the public service is no place for the "victims of circumstances."

There is in most States so much doubt what the two parties represent in this campaign that it is consoling to find one commonwealth where men know what they are fighting for. The Virginia *Territorial Enterprise*, the leading Republican organ in Nevada, says that in its State "the issue in this campaign is free coinage of silver, or the repeal of the Act of 1878 providing for the purchase and coinage of not less than two nor more than four millions of silver a month." The present Democratic Senator, Mr. Fair, who is a candidate for reëlection, is charged with giving "aid and comfort to the Administration in its hostility to silver," while the Republican Senator and Representative advocate "the free coinage of silver and the restoration of the great industry of Nevada." As for Republicans elsewhere who hold to other views, the *Enterprise* is decidedly outspoken, as may be seen from the following remarks in a recent issue:

"Now, we denounce the anti-silver resolution of the Republican representatives of Massachusetts as sectional, selfish, and unneighborly, and affirm that the member of the Convention who inspired or penned it, and the delegates who gave it the approval of their votes, are alike unfit to advise or take part in the government of any populated area of the republic larger than a New England township. We stigmatize them as political frauds and financial mountebanks, who would not hesitate to turn the mining States and Territories into a desert in exchange for an advance of three cents a bushel on turnips."

Illinois furnishes a striking illustration of the value of a good high-license law as a temperance agency. The present law in that State compels every locality which permits the liquor traffic to tax it heavily, while it allows each municipality to enforce prohibition if public sentiment will sustain that policy. The Chicago *Tribune* has recently made an investigation as to the working of the sys-

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tem, which shows that in several counties not an open saloon can be found, while in twenty-five counties the rule is virtually prohibitory, license towns being the exception, and in a large number of others the prohibition towns are in a majority. The *Tribune* concludes that prohibitory regulations now cover two-thirds of the soil of Illinois, while the area of such regulations is steadily widening. In the places which permit the sale of liquor, the tax is usually very high, reaching in some cases $1,800 or $2,000, and a burden of $4,000,000 or $5,000,000 is thus shifted from the taxpayers to the saloons. It would seem that any candid Prohibitionist must concede the superiority as a temperance measure of such a system to a State prohibitory law, which could not be enforced in localities where the majority favors license, and would simply cut off this great revenue.

The decision of Judge Potter in the case of Mr. Theodore Thomas and the Musical Union is of great importance. The Judge decides squarely in Mr. Thomas's favor, on the broad ground that the by-law of the Union which Mr. Thomas sought to have set aside "is in restraint of trade, contrary to the public policy, and void." The by-law required all musicians to be residents of this country six months before they could become members of the Musical Union. If they were not members of the Union, other members could not play with them, so that the law was practically a decree that all musicians should be without employment during their first six months in this country. Mr. Thomas brought over an oboe-player last year and insisted that he should play in his orchestra, though all its members were Union men. The Union tried to prevent this by heavily fining every man who played with the oboeist. Mr. Thomas paid these fines twice, and then obtained an injunction against the Union. The injunction is now made permanent.

The Democrats of the Thirtieth Congressional District, that of the city of Rochester, have unanimously nominated as their candidate Mr. Theodore Bacon, son of the late Rev. Dr. Leonard Bacon. Mr. Bacon was a strong Republican up to the time of Mr. Blaine's nomination, when he became a Mugwump and worked earnestly for the election of Mr. Cleveland. The present nomination was not sought by him, but was given with entire unanimity and great heartiness. He has accepted it in a speech which, like all his utterances, is a model of clearness and straightforwardness. Thus he said of his reason for abandoning the Republican party in 1884: "I judged that the Republican party, I will not say was less apt than the Democratic to give good government to the nation, but was formally determined to give it bad government." Having helped to put the Democratic party in power, he considered it still his duty, "so long as it gave honest, upright, capable government, to support it with as much zeal and earnestness as he had formerly exerted for its adversary." That the Cleveland Administration has been giving such government he says he believes, and is also convinced that the great mass of honest, intelligent people share his view. He declared it his purpose to stand with the Democratic party so long as it showed itself worthy to be stood with.

The Republican nomination for the mayoralty is a fresh illustration of the enormous difficulty of bringing about a union of decent people for the promotion of municipal comfort and security. We believe that nothing has occurred in the history of New York threatening its welfare so seriously as what is called "the George movement." When we say this, too, we are not indulging in a bit of the ordinary campaign blatherskite, for which, as our readers know, we have a thorough contempt. We mean that it is a movement which is giving an enormous stimulation to anarchical and anti social ideas among a considerable portion of the population. These ideas threaten, unless they receive some decided check, to put a strain on our police and courts of justice which they are ill-fitted to bear, and to cause interruptions in our transportation, manufacturing, and other business, and in the general security and commodity of life, which must seriously interfere with the growth and prosperity of the city. It is no light matter to have the opinion held by 40,000, or 30,000, or even 20,000 voters that all owners of houses and land are robbers, that all employers of labor are extortioners, that transportation ought to be gratuitous, and that the police in suppressing riots are simply the agents of the rich. It is a very grave matter indeed when these opinions are held in the main by foreigners whom it is difficult to reach through the press or the platform. Those who hold these opinions now in this city think they compose a majority, or nearly a majority, of the voting population. Nothing would do more to sober them and bring them back to saner notions of society and government than the discovery that they were only a small minority—that the great bulk of the community was united against them, and that society as now constituted among us, on the basis of liberty and order, was backed by overwhelming physical force, and was absolutely impregnable to assaults of either fanatics or criminals. Nothing, on the other hand, would do more to encourage and enflame them than the discovery either that they were a majority, or that, through the strifes and dissensions of their opponents, they were near enough to a plurality to reach it, if not at this election, at the next one.

Now, this last danger is the very one with which we are threatened to-day. The George movement began to subside rapidly after the union of the County Democracy and Tammany on Mr. Hewitt; it has revived with equal rapidity since the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt's respectability and identification in the past with the cause of reform, by making it likely that he will draw a larger vote than any other candtdate put up by the Republican Boys, is the very kind of restorative the George movement most needed. It promises a more nearly equal division among people who believe in property and police than anything else could bring about. It thus promises also to bring the George vote nearer to being a plurality than anything else could. Suppose it were to bring the Anarchists and Socialists and Strikers and Dead Beats of every description within 10,000 or 20,000 of full possession of the city government, what do sane Republicans suppose would be the effect on law, and order, and trade, and industry during the coming year? How many tons of articles, and pamphlets, and lectures do they suppose it would take to counteract among the Bohemian, and Polish, and German disciples of George, to say nothing of the ignorant Irish, the effect of this tremendous fact? There is not a city in the Union which would not feel and suffer from the blow; not a single branch of trade or industry which would not, in some degree, have its future clouded by it.

The *Sun* has made what appears to be a careful examination of the list of names pledged to Mr. George's support, and gives an analysis of them by districts. It appears from this that a large proportion of the names are German, for at the outset the *Sun's* account says: "In no labor movement hitherto have the German voters taken any active part. The work of advocacy and agitation has fallen into other hands. This year, however, the labor army is made up most largely of Germans and German-American citizens." The account shows that nearly 6,000 new voters have been naturalized by the George leaders; that there are on the lists many Hungarians, Bohemians, Frenchmen, and Austrian Germans; and that a large proportion of his followers have hitherto voted the Republican ticket. Just how much of the pledged following represents actual voters, nobody knows. The *Sun* thinks that at least 10 per cent. of the alleged 42,526 names are not those of voters. It is also impossible to tell how much duplicating of names there has been, or how many purely fictitious ones have been put on. One thing, however, is evident enough, and that is that the George vote is going to be much larger than that received by former labor candidates—quite large enough to make it the duty of every man who wishes to have his influence exerted most largely for the public good to deposit a ballot for Mr. Hewitt.

The first labor candidate who ran in this city for the mayoralty was John Swinton in 1874. He polled eighty-seven votes in all, the highest number in any one district being eleven. The first labor candidate for the Presidency was Gen. Butler, who was put in the field by the *Sun* in 1884. He got in this city 3,499 votes all told. But Henry George will do far better than either of them, because he has a more attractive programme, and because the Anarchist and Socialistic element in the city population has largely increased of late years. The demoralization which his candidacy is producing among them is very great. In some factories they have almost ceased to work, partly in order to attend his meetings, and partly because they think, if he is elected, work will be unnecessary, as all the poor will be supported out of the rents of the land, which will be paid by the rich to the State. There would be something very comic in the pretence of the Republicans that there is no social or political danger in the George movement, if the crisis were not really so serious.

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In a manifesto from the Committee of One Hundred, which must have made a good many people smile, it is laid down that we must not mind Mr. Roosevelt's youth, because at his age "Napoleon had conquered Italy, and William Pitt had long been Prime Minister of England," and Alexander Hamilton was "the foremost statesman of America." But if this be true, why should it be an objection to Mr. Hewitt that he is "an old and infirm man," as the Committee gracefully says it is? Why should we mind this when Dandolo led the storming party at Constantinople when over eighty, and Radetsky won Novara at eighty-three, and Gladstone governed England at seventy-five, and Palmerston at eighty, and Moltke captured Paris at seventy-one? All this is sadly silly, and, let us add, very youthful stuff. The reason for objecting to Mr. Roosevelt's age, in spite of the youthful achievements of Napoleon, and Pitt, and Hamilton, is that Mr. Roosevelt is neither a Napoleon, a Pitt, nor a Hamilton. He is an estimable young gentleman, who has served three terms most usefully and creditably in the New York Assembly—a body which it does not take much more than common honesty and energy to dominate. The rest of his time he has spent on a Western ranch and in field sports. Do not let us be extravagant or absurd about this matter, young friends. Do not make Mr. Roosevelt ridiculous by too much zeal, and thus injure his future usefulness. A good way for you to test the comparative fitness of him and Mr. Hewitt for a great administrative office like the mayoralty, would be to go down town and try to find somebody who would be willing to put Mr. Roosevelt at the head of a great bank, or great factory, or great business organization of any kind, in which his mistakes would be punished by pecuniary loss, and then try to find some one who would *not* be willing to put such a concern in Mr. Hewitt's hands—not only willing but glad. On your way home read Mr. Roosevelt's own letter, written in 1884. It is an excellent letter, but his running for the mayoralty now, under his present auspices, shows that like most young men he is apt to change his opinions suddenly and violently.

In its issue of the 22d instant the *Times* had an article, entitled "Mr. Hewitt on Unearned Property," that we are constrained to pronounce dishonest. It was an attempt to prove that Mr. Hewitt's views on the rights of landowners are substantially the same as those of Mr. Henry George. For this purpose it quotes what purports to be an interview with Hewitt published in the Brooklyn *Eagle* some years ago, omitting the introduction and the conclusion, which were essential parts of it, and then misrepresenting the whole. The matter omitted by the *Times* is in these words:

"There is another phase of this question that I approach with some hesitation, because I am liable to be misunderstood, and perhaps it should not be touched upon at all if not discussed minutely and exhaustively. However, I can raise the question without being called to account, for I raise it for discussion. This is:

"Every intelligent person knows that John Stuart Mill has discussed the question of increment, and has arrived at the conclusion that in some way it should belong to the people, and not the individual who happens to get possession of it. I think the subject will bear a more exhaustive discussion before the people than it has as yet received."

The matter that the *Times* does quote, and which comes between the two extracts printed above, is a statement of what is known as Mill's doctrine of the "unearned increment" of land values, viz.: that the value of land arising from the general movement of society ought to belong to society instead of belonging to the individual. Mr. Mill himself was never able to formulate a plan by which society could take possession of the unearned increment without injustice, and he was always careful to insist that the present value, before the unearned increment doctrine should be put in force, rightfully belonged to the present owner. It was a sort of dream or intellectual speculation on Mr. Mill's part. Mr. Hewitt, as the text shows, offered it as one of the unsettled questions of political economy, without committing himself to any opinion on it except that it was worth discussion, at the same time warning the reader that it was one of those subjects that should be discussed exhaustively or not at all.

The *Times* makes it appear that Mr. Hewitt yielded his full assent to the unearned increment doctrine, and that this is substantially the same as the Henry George doctrine, that all property in land should be confiscated. "What is noteworthy in these remarks of Mr. Hewitt's," says the *Times*, "is that they embody a statement of the right of property which Mr. George could and would, we think, accept without any qualification, and they suggest the duty of providing for the enforcement of an alleged right of the workingmen—a duty which Mr. George may very justly say that he, for his part, has done his best to perform." What is more noteworthy just now is, that the *Times* did not publish honestly what Mr. Hewitt said, but conveyed a false impression to its readers. It is noteworthy, too, that Mr. George scouts the idea that there can rightfully be any property in land, and that he opposes Mill's contention that land-owners should receive compensation for the property they or their fathers before them have earned and paid for. Mr. Mill's speculations, it should be remarked, never went so far as to consider the case of land-owners whose property had depreciated in value by the general movement of society, nor the case most common in this country, where the general movement of society is principally a movement of pioneer farmers to the public lands—an initial step to the creation of land values without which there could be no other general movement. Probably these considerations were among the reasons why Mr. Hewitt, in the interview attributed to him, cautioned his readers not to make hasty generalizations or jump at conclusions on this subject upon a one-sided statement of it.

Mayor Grace did excellent service at the Hewitt meeting last week in correcting the extravagant statements about the cost of the city government in which Mr. Roosevelt has been indulging. Such statements are to be regretted, because they divert attention from the greatest source of municipal troubles, the control over the city government exercised by a corrupt Legislature. For instance, the city expenditures last year were $35,736,320, but of this the Board of Apportionment actually controls only $13,594,741, the other $22,141,579 being imposed on the city by Albany legislation. So that if the local authorities were never so desirous of economizing, they could only do so in this smaller amount, out of which they have to provide for the public works, the public parks, the public schools, the public charities, the public health, and the street cleaning. There is not another city in the world in such a fix.

The efforts of some of the friends of female suffrage to establish it by getting women's names on the register, in some sly manner, led some of the inspectors to ask the Corporation Counsel for his opinion as to their duty in case any women presented themselves to register or vote. In an evil hour for him he decided against the claim, and said he would on behalf of the city resist in the courts any attempt to procure a mandamus addressed to the inspectors. This has drawn forth a letter from the "Ladies' Suffrage Committee," in which he is denounced in good old-fashioned style as an "artful dodger," a tyrant and usurper, and an impertinent person, whose design is to mislead the Court, and "entrap voters unfamiliar with legal proceedings." But he will not escape the proper consequences of his misdeeds, because "the rising tide of opinion is to overwhelm him and his opinion." Lawyers and judges will evidently have a hard time wherever the women are in a majority at the polls, because they will be required to embody in their opinions not only what the law is, but what it ought to be, which is a much more difficult thing to find out.

The Cutting case gave to the news-gatherers of the Southern frontier a certain prominence as authorities on Mexican affairs, which they do not appear to be willing to relinquish without a struggle. Their method seems to be to mass together all the vague rumors which come to their ears, and telegraph them to the North as what is "imminent" in Mexico, not stopping to notice that their prophecies are self-contradictory and absurd on the face. Their latest prediction is that President Diaz is to be "overthrown" by the original and effective means of making him Dictator for ten years. What they had heard of, in some confused way, and were trying to convey, is probably this: There has been much talk in Mexican political circles of the desirability of prolonging the Presidential term of office. A few days ago the *Nacional*, an Opposition paper, published the rumor, which it acknowledged to be wholly irresponsible, that some of the friends of General Diaz were talking of calling a constituant Congress to make a new constitution for the country, and that they had gone so far as to suggest that Diaz be made Dictator for ten years, so as to insure a fair trial of the new organic law. Thus this floating newspaper gossip, by the time it reaches Arizona, becomes a forecast of the most novel revolution in history—a revolution directed against a President by his friends with the object of making him a Dictator.

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, October 20, to TUESDAY, October 26, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND visited Richmond, Va., on Thursday with members of his Cabinet, and was received with enthusiasm. At the Agricultural Fair he made a brief address to the people in which he said: "The present Administration of the Government is pledged to return for husbandry not only promises but actual tenders of fairness and justice, with equal protection and a full participation in national achievements. If in the past we have been estranged, and the cultivation of American citizenship has been interrupted, your enthusiastic welcome of to-day demonstrates that there is an end to such estrangement, and that the time of suspicion and fear is succeeded by an era of faith and confidence. In such a kindly atmosphere and beneath such cheering skies, I greet the people of Virginia as co-laborers in the field where grows the love of our united country. God grant that, in the years to come, Virginia—the Old Dominion, the mother of Presidents, she who looked on the nation at its birth—may not only increase her trophies of growth in agriculture and manufactures, but that she may be among the first of all the States in the cultivation of true American citizenship."

President Cleveland has appointed Daniel Lockwood of Buffalo to be United States Attorney for the Northern District of New York. Mr. Lockwood has the distinction of having nominated Mr. Cleveland for Mayor, Governor, and President.

President Cleveland on Tuesday directed the suspension of M. E. Benton (Dem.), United States Attorney for the Western District of Missouri, and of William A. Stone (Rep.), United States Attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania. District-Attorney Benton is now and has been for some time past engaged in addressing a series of political meetings throughout Missouri. The President endorsed the paper setting forth the above statements, "Let this officer be suspended at once," and returned it to the Attorney-General for an enforcement of the order. The suspension of District-Attorney Stone was made for similar reasons.

The Administration has taken official notice of the charge of the Philadelphia *Press* (now denied) that an internal-revenue official of Philadelphia had issued a circular and attempted to levy assessments upon Federal office-holders. If the charges had been proved, there is the highest authority for the statement that the Administration would have taken summary action.

Commissioner of Pensions Black writes to a Federal office-holder in California, who has been assessed for political purposes: "There are no circumstances under which any assessment can be levied upon a Federal office-holder, and payment thereof compelled. Your official position is not at stake in consequence of the attitude which you have assumed. If you had yielded to the demand of any self-constituted committee, and had paid an assessment, so called, your official position would have been at stake. The money earned by a Federal official in the discharge of his duties is as entirely his own as is that accumulated from any other source, and is as little subject to be drawn upon by any committee, organization, or individual, save its rightful owner."

The Interior Department has issued an order that Indian agents shall not make application for passes to railroad companies, and shall not as a rule accept favors from corporations. The departments are generally endeavoring to place the public service on a high plane, but it is reported that some difficulty is found in obtaining competent persons for Indian agents, because of the inadequate compensation which the law allows. The position of Indian agent is a very trying one, and the climate where the agencies are located is very severe. The positions should be held by persons of much ability and high character, and, for the very low salaries, it is not always possible to induce the right persons to enter the service.

The Civil-Service Commissioners have decided that hereafter the examinations of applicants, whether for appointment or promotion, shall be carried on under the supervision of the Civil-Service Commissioners at Washington, and not be left to the discretion of the local Board of Examiners. It is generally a fact that the members of the local board and the appointing officers, without special inquiry, know the politics of the applicants, and for that reason it has been deemed expedient that the examining papers should be referred to Washington, where the grading will be done and where the examining authorities will be completely removed from any local influence or prejudice.

The United States Government has informed Spain that it will not withdraw the proclamation reëstablishing the 10 per cent. duty on Spanish imports from October 25.

Secretary Endicott has written to Gen. Sheridan: "By direction of the President it is ordered that the hostile Apache adult Indians, fifteen in number, recently captured in Mexico and now at San Antonio, Texas, including Geronimo, Natchez and Percio, be sent under proper guard to Fort Pickens, Florida, there to be kept in close custody until further orders. These Indians have been guilty of the worst crimes known to the law, committed under circumstances of great atrocity; and the public safety requires that they should be removed far from the scene of their depredations and guarded with the strictest vigilance. The remainder of the band captured at the same time, consisting of eleven women, six children, and two enlisted scouts, you are to send to Fort Marion, Florida, and place with the other Apache Indians recently conveyed to and now under custody at that post."

The following telegram from Gen. Miles, dated Fort Apache, Ariz., October 9, has been transmitted to the War Department: "A detachment under Capt. Cooper, Tenth Cavalry, has just arrived at the post, having captured Mangus and his whole party, consisting of Mangus, two men, three squaws, and five children; also, twenty-nine mules and five ponies, all of which were brought in. Viele, Captain, commanding." The Indians above referred to formed a part of Geronimo's band, but separated from that warrior's command last April when he offered to surrender to Gen. Crook. Nothing definite was known of Mangus's movements after the separation, but it was reported that he had escaped into Mexico and had been killed by the Mexicans.

A decision of the United States Supreme Court, rendered on Monday, on the subject of inter-State commerce, is of great importance. The commercial consequences of a logical enforcement of this decision will be obvious. Briefly stated, the majority of the court say: "We must, therefore, hold that it is not, and never has been, the deliberate opinion of a majority of this court that a statute of a State which attempts to regulate the fares and charges by railroad companies within its limits, for a transportation which constitutes a part of commerce among the States, is a valid law." The case came up from Illinois, and is known as the case of the Wabash Railroad. The basis of the suit was the charge that the Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific Railroad Company had, in violation of a statute of the State of Illinois, been guilty of an unjust discrimination in its charges for the transportation of freight.

The New Jersey Greenbackers on Friday nominated Erastus Potter for Governor.

S. S. Cox, Minister to Turkey, has accepted the Democratic nomination for Congress in the Ninth (New York) District. He has resigned as Minister.

The Democrats of the Thirtieth (New York) Congressional District have nominated Theodore Bacon of Rochester. He is one of the most prominent attorneys of that city, and had always been a Republican until 1884, when he supported Cleveland.

It is reported from Illinois that there is a very determined effort to defeat Mr. William R. Morrison for reëlection. The opposition proceeds not only from the Republicans and protectionists, but from personal opponents in his own party. The protectionist opposition is composed of the Republicans and of a certain faction of the labor element under the lead of Jarrett, the noted labor agitator of Pittsburgh. He is reported to be at work in that district in opposition to Morrison, and to be supplied with ample funds from some quarter.

It is said that Collector Magone of this port intends to cause a careful examination to be made as to the special qualifications of any applicant for any of the higher positions in his gift, before the candidate, however recommended otherwise, can hope to receive an appointment. Such an examination may be made by the Collector in person or be delegated by him to experts in whom he reposes confidence. With the introduction of this plan, the system of examination as to fitness before appointment will apply to all positions under the Collector, except those of simple laborers.

The steamship *La Bretagne*, with the French delegates to attend the unveiling of the Statue of Liberty on October 28, arrived in this city on Monday and were welcomed by the American Reception Committee. The French guests number nearly a score, among them being M. and Mme. Bartholdi, Count Ferdinand de Lesseps and his young daughter, Senators Admiral Jaurès and Gen. Pellissier. Deputies Spuller and Desmons, M. Deschamps, Vice-President of the Municipal Council of Paris; M. and Mme. Charles Bigot, Delegate of Press Syndicate; M. Léon Robert, Chief of the Cabinet and Minister of Public Instruction.

Despite the rain, there was a large assembly on Tuesday evening in the Academy of Music in this city, where a reception was given to the French delegates. Speeches were made by President Lafon of the Cercle Français de l'Harmonie, Frederick R. Coudert, Senator W. M. Evarts, M. Spuller, and M. Deschamps. The speaking was followed by a vocal and instrumental concert.

The Board of Visitors of Andover Theological Seminary on Tuesday decided that they had original jurisdiction in the premises over the case of the Andover professors charged with heresy.

Another sharp shock of earthquake was felt in Charleston, S. C., and other Southern cities on Friday.

The Adams Express car attached to passenger train No. 3 on the St. Louis and San Francisco Road, which left St. Louis at 8:25, on Monday night, was robbed of over $50,000 in cash between that city and Pacific, Mo.

Mason W. Tappan, Attorney General for New Hampshire, died on Sunday at the age of sixty-nine. He was a prominent anti-slavery man before the war, and for twenty-five years he was one of the leading lawyers of the State, and has been prominent on the stump for the Republican party. In 1872 he was one of the main supporters of Horace Greeley.

Cornelia M. Stewart, widow of the famous merchant, Alexander T. Stewart, died in this city somewhat suddenly on Monday morning. Her health had been in a delicate condition for some time. She was eighty-three years of age.

FOREIGN.

Gadban Effendi, the Turkish representative at Sofia, on Wednesday informed the Bulgarian Ministry that he had been instructed to act in concert with Gen. Kaulbars, the Russian agent, whose arrival at Sofia, Gadban Effendi says, he will await before making for Turkey definite proposals to Bulgaria; strongly advising the Ministry, however, in the meantime to concede

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the Russian demands, and postpone the meeting of the Great Sobranye to elect a successor to the Bulgarian throne. So soon as Gadban Effendi's information was received, a special Cabinet council was held to consider what he had presented. The result of this council was that Gadban Effendi was informed that "the Bulgarian Government would no more brook Turkish than it would Russian interference, but would resist both, with the comforting conviction that any misfortunes likely to overtake Bulgaria would never compare in seriousness with the retribution awaiting the infatuation of Turkey."

Prince Alexander has requested the Sobranye to ignore him as a candidate for the Bulgarian throne. Communications have been received in Vienna from the Bulgarian Government, stating that they do not intend to nominate Prince Alexander as a candidate for the Bulgarian throne, and that they do not expect that the business of electing a ruler can be proceeded with for a long time yet.

The chiefs of the Bulgarian Sobranye have decided to send to the Czar a deputation who will be instructed to complain of the action of Gen. Kaulbars as Russian agent in Bulgaria, and to ask the Czar to name a candidate for the Bulgarian throne. The Russian consuls in Bulgaria have been ordered to refuse passports to the members of the proposed delegation. Gen. Kaulbars has informed the Bulgarian Government by note that Russia will regard the proceedings of the Sobranye as null and void. A despatch from Athens on Monday said a rumor was current there that the Czar had consented to occupy Bulgaria.

The Sultan has commanded the Turkish Admiralty to expend $7,500,000 on new men-of-war.

The Earl of Iddesleigh, British Foreign Secretary, is engaged in an active exchange of communications with the Porte respecting the British occupation of Egypt. It is said that M. Waddington, French Ambassador to London, acting under instructions from his Government, has protested on behalf of France against the British occupation of Egypt. France and Turkey are in complete accord in their opposition to the occupation, and Russia supports them. It is also reported that Germany has joined France and Russia in urging England to evacuate Egypt.

The London *Standard* asks Lord Randolph Churchill to deter France, in a few terse and pointed sentences, from trying to embarrass England in the Egyptian question. The *Times* hopes that Lord Iddesleigh, the Foreign Secretary, will tell M. Waddington, the French Ambassador, plainly and firmly, that England will judge for herself when her task in Egypt is finished.

A conference of Tories was held at Bradford, England, on Tuesday. There were 800 delegates present. The conference adopted imperial federation as an article of the Conservative faith. Lord Randolph Churchill, speaking on a motion approving Lord Beaconsfield's Eastern policy, said the Government would follow that policy as closely as the changed condition of European affairs would allow.

In the course of his speech Lord Randolph said: "Official accounts reaching the Government of the social condition and prospects of Ireland are of an encouraging character. There is a good harvest and a marked recovery in prices, and from all we can learn, though accurate information is difficult to obtain, rents are being fairly paid throughout the country. Landlords have helped greatly to lessen the difficulties of the crisis. The Irish tenants also have cooperated in a signal manner towards the restoration of order. The people are rapidly appreciating the full significance of the last appeal to the electors, and will gradually shape their political and social action in accordance therewith. If the Unionists firmly follow up the victory they have gained, I think we may conclude without any doubt or hesitation that the question of the maintenance or repeal of the Union is settled for at least two generations. On questions of foreign affairs I have nothing to add or detract from my Dartford speech, first, because Lord Salisbury, at the Lord Mayor's banquet, gave his opinions thereon, and, second, because I have been during my holiday isolated from knowledge of official affairs; not, as some silly hysterical people supposed, in close contact with European statesmen." While denying that the Government had become converted to the "three acres and a cow" policy, he said that they had always favored extensive land reform, and would endeavor to produce a genuine and necessary measure, which, if it failed to go to the length of Jesse Collings's desire, would yet be much too good and valuable to be strongly resisted by his party. Three things Lord Randolph was able to state with certainty: first, the Government did not intend to grant home rule to Ireland; second, it did intend to deal with local government in Ireland; third, it did not mean to be hurried or hasty in that dealing. He asked that earnest attention be given to his remarks on procedure. He said: "I wish to fully and frankly admit that I have changed my mind on the question of the power of closing debate. When both great parties of the State firmly opposed the repeal of the Union and Parnellite obstruction, the Conservatives looked upon closure as a startling and unneeded innovation. They may have been wrong, but what we now deal with is an absolute change in the state of affairs, since the Radical separatists deliberately tolerate and assist the obstruction tactics of the enlarged body of Parnellites pledged not to allow any legislation until home rule is granted. We, therefore, feel certain of your hearty support in changing our minds with the altered circumstances." A resolution was adopted expressing confidence that the Government would follow Lord Beaconsfield's policy, and would vigilantly guard British interests against Russian aggression, and especially prevent any seizure of Constantinople.

Speaking at Newcastle on October 19, Lord Rosebery, who represents Mr. Gladstone's mind perhaps more closely than anybody else, said: "I do not think that on the part of the real Liberal party in the country, those who have stuck close to their colors, there is any wish to be otherwise than conciliatory to our Unionist friends. There are two things we cannot desert, but short of these two things there are many lines on which we might meet again. We cannot desert the particular lines of our Irish policy, and we cannot desert our leader. Some of them do not like our Irish policy, some of them do not like our leader. These are our two vital points. I do not believe an alliance between the Tories and Unionist Liberals can last longer than this Parliament. I do not think it can last as long."

Mr. Gladstone recently wrote to the Leith Liberal Club: "Your club was formed during an epoch of a dangerous schism which every good Liberal will desire to heal. It is the object of the Tories to keep the discussion alive by postponing the question upon which it arose. I rejoice to see Lord Monck, a dissenting Liberal, suggesting a *rapprochement*. I hope he will continue his patriotic labors."

Mr. Justin McCarthy, Parnellite, has been awarded the seat in the House of Commons which he contested for the recent election against Mr. Charles Edward Lewis, Conservative. Mr. Lewis has sat for Londonderry ever since 1872. In the recent election the poll, as counted, gave Mr. Lewis 1,781 votes, and Mr. McCarthy 1,778, and the seat was awarded to the former, who up to date has occupied it, although Mr. McCarthy at once entered a protest and has ever since been pushing his claim to the seat, basing his case largely upon the allegations of illegal electioneering methods upon the part of his opponent. On Saturday Mr. Lewis's counsel abandoned his client's claim, and the seat was declared to be Mr. McCarthy's. Mr. McCarthy also has the seat for Longford County, which he obtained without opposition.

The Most Reverend Thomas Nulty, Roman Catholic Bishop of Meath, preached a powerful sermon in Dublin recently against moonlighters. He denounced in the strongest terms the acts perpetrated by them, called them the greatest enemies Ireland had to-day, and said the outrages they committed served but to perpetuate landlordism, which otherwise, he declared, was doomed.

Lord Clanricarde, in a letter to the London *Times*, declares his intention to concede a reduction in rent to his tenants. This, if carried far enough, will probably avert the threatened outbreak at Woodford, Ireland.

Gen. Lord Wolseley, Adjutant-General, has issued a circular to the English Army, intimating that the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, is dissatisfied with the small progress made in their military training. During the recent inspections, the circular states, the Duke observed that many officers of all ranks evinced great want of knowledge of the duties vitally important to military efficiency, and he strongly insists that the officers shall devote more time and attention to the instruction of their troops. The *St. James's Gazette* says that the Duke of Cambridge, in the freedom of private conversation, expresses the opinion that many of the officers in the British Army are "not worth their salt."

The Earl of Iddesleigh, Minister for Foreign Affairs, and Sir Lyon Playfair have been nominated for the Rectorship of Edinburgh University.

Maj.-Gen. Sir H. T. Macpherson, Commander of the British army of occupation in Burmah, is dead. He will be succeeded by Gen. Roberts.

The loss of vessels along the Wicklow coast of Ireland by the recent storm aggregates $200,000, and, unless relief is afforded, there will be much distress throughout that region.

The Berlin *North German Gazette*, Prince Bismarck's organ, says that Germany has no cause to complain of England's colonial policy. The few questions under discussion between Germany and England will be settled justly and conformably to the interests of both parties.

There have been 150 suicides in the German Army during the past eight months.

The German War Office has decided that all sub-officers must learn telegraphy.

Gen. Von Moltke on Tuesday celebrated the eighty-sixth anniversary of his birth. His health is vigorous.

Baron Frederick Von Beust, the distinguished Austrian statesman, is dead at the age of seventy-seven. He was born in Dresden. It was after the war between Prussia and Austria that Baron Von Beust rose to great prominence. He became Minister of Foreign Affairs in Austria, and his talents as a statesman were henceforth devoted to his adopted country. Becoming Chancellor of the Empire in 1867, he inaugurated a liberal policy and soon became a favorite of the people, overcoming the prejudices which they had at first felt towards him as a German. Himself a Protestant, he labored for religious toleration. He resigned the post of Chancellor of the Empire in 1871, and soon after was appointed Ambassador to England.

The Austrian Budget shows a deficit of 17,000,000 florins.

The Spanish Government has created a Department of Public Safety similar to the French Department of Safety. It will be under the control of the Home Office.

French imports in 1885 decreased by £12,360,000 and exports by £10,504,000.

The French boycott on German beer has elicited strong comments from the press of Germany, especially as it was instituted in Gen. Boulanger's club,

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MR. BLAINE AND THE ENGLISH CIVIL SERVICE.

MR. BLAINE talks so much, on all manner of subjects, that everybody who is condemned by the nature of his calling to read his speeches, perforce expects him every now and then to make a display of accurate knowledge about something. But nobody, we venture to say, has ever done so without being disappointed. We have never yet chanced to light on a speech or writing of his on any subject which he seemed to understand thoroughly, whether it be foreign politics or domestic law, political economy or agriculture. That he knows his weakness himself is evident from his vehemence and extravagance. When he is going full swing before a rural audience there is no limit to his audacity, and nobody knows the uses of audacity better.

The way he dealt with the English service the other day was a very good illustration of this. About the condition of the English civil service, of course, he knows nothing beyond the fact that admission to it is obtained in the main by competitive examination, and he hates competitive examination, and has been greatly bothered by it in his political career. He would long ago have attacked it publicly if he had not thought that it had in some inscrutable and disgusting way obtained a hold on popular favor. So he has waited patiently, sometimes in silence, though occasionally hinting that if the truth were known, or if he cared to speak out, he was himself the greatest and the only genuine civil-service reformer of them all.

Some relief, however, came to him the other day in the shape of a brief paragraph from the London correspondent of the *Tribune*, giving an account of the reasons for which a Commission of Inquiry into the condition of the civil service in England had been organized by the present Ministry. The paragraph said:

> "Lord Randolph Churchill's Civil-Service Commission is reckoned a great *coup* for the Government and for himself. It means nothing less than a complete overhauling of the chief departments of state. In spite of civil-service reform their condition is believed to be worse than it was forty years ago. The cost of administration has enormously increased. It is doubtful whether the efficiency of the departments has not diminished. High salaries, short hours, excessive staffs, extravagant pensions, imperfect supervision over accounts, antiquated methods of business, and general incompetence and mismanagement—such are some of the charges now brought against the existing system. Lord Randolph Churchill aims at sweeping reforms, increased economy, increased efficiency. The only wonder is that Mr. Gladstone had not long since anticipated him. The proposal extorts praise even from political opponents. The Commission is admittedly composed of strong and experienced members."

Now here Mr. Blaine thought he had found opportunity. Said he to himself, "This shows what competitive examinations, which we have copied from England, lead to. They are a failure even in England. I will restrain myself no longer. I will not pretend to be a reformer of any kind. I will denounce this thing from the stump and expose the humbugs who have so long plagued me." And he did it. He thought that if there was anything wrong with the civil service in England, it must be the mode of admission which caused it.

But now comes one of the leading assailants of the condition of the English civil service, Mr. Benjamin Kidd, and tells the whole story in the last number of the *Nineteenth Century*. He gives a very bad account of its condition, but his complaints sound curiously in American ears, and they do not touch the principle of competitive examination at all. What he attacks is the scheme of 1875, which divided the service in the great public offices into a higher and lower division, with an impassable barrier between them, and each recruited by its own system of examination. The first division was intended to attract men of liberal education, received at the universities or great public schools, between the ages of eighteen and twenty-four. They are examined in the following subjects:

	Marks
English Composition (including Précis writing)	500
History of England (including that of the Laws and Constitution)	500
English Language and Literature	500
Language, Literature, and History of Greece	750
Language, Literature, and History of Rome	750
Language, Literature, and History of France	375
Language, Literature, and History of Germany	375
Language, Literature, and History of Italy	375
Mathematics (pure and mixed)	1,250
Natural Science; that is (1) Chemistry, including Heat; (2) Electricity and Magnetism; (3) Geology and Mineralogy; (4) Zoölogy; (5) Botany	1,000
The total (1,000) marks may be obtained by adequate proficiency in any two or more of the five branches of science included under this head.	
Moral Sciences: that is, Logic, Mental and Moral Philosophy	500
Jurisprudence	375
Political Economy	375

None of these is obligatory. A candidate can offer himself in as few or in as many as he pleases, and trust to his luck. But what a howl would be raised if the Civil Service Commission in this country proposed anything of similar severity. Well, Mr. Kidd's complaint is, that they are too severe, so severe that they do not attract the class of men for whom they were intended; that is, men competent to pass them successfully present themselves only in very small numbers, as they think they can do better in other callings than the Government service. The practical result of this is, that the Government is obliged, in order to fill the vacancies in the upper division, to accept candidates who get very few marks—that is, pass very badly.

Mr. Kidd's second complaint is, that the examinations in the second or lower division are not severe enough. The subjects are as follows:

	Marks.
1. Handwriting	400
2. Orthography	400
3. Arithmetic	400
4. Copying MS. (to test accuracy)	200
5. English Composition	200
6. Geography	200
7. Indexing or Docketing	200
8. Digesting returns into summaries	200
9. English History	200
10. Bookkeeping	200

Lads trained in the elementary schools pass these examinations in great numbers, but they are not, he says, good enough for the Government service. There are seldom men of any attainments (except the "three R's") among them. Consequently, while the upper division is starved for want of good material, the lower one is stuffed with bad material, and there is no communication between them by way of promotion or transfer. This is the whole story. Of course, such a system is likely to result in a defective supply of men for the higher positions, such as are filled under our system by appointments confirmed by the Senate; and the want is felt through all branches of the service, resulting in inefficient control and imperfect information about each other in the different branches. But no one in England proposes to remedy these evils by a return to the spoils system, or maintains that the working of the competitive system has been brought to perfection.

CHIEF ARTHUR AND MR. GEORGE.

MR. ARTHUR, the Chief of the Locomotive Brotherhood, has acquired the distinction which comes from always saying the right thing at the right time. At the meeting of the International Convention of the Brotherhood last week, he maintained his own high level. There were able and distinguished speakers there not belonging to Mr. Arthur's calling, men trained and practised in public debate. Yet Mr. Arthur's speech was much the most impressive of all that were made, not by reason of the position he holds, but by the plain truth and simplicity of what he said. It happens that another representative or spokesman of labor, and a very able man, too, is doing a great deal of talking to the people of New York at this time. The contrast between Mr. Arthur and Mr. George and their respective aims is very marked and radical.

That Mr. Arthur disapproves of the "Henry George movement," he had previously taken pains to make known, by saying that he disapproves of all steps to give a political turn to labor unions, since such steps lead to the arraying of class against class, and unsettling the foundations of the American idea of government. In his speech at the Convention he gave a very terse and pointed statement of the just relations subsisting between employers and employees in this country, from which we quote one pregnant paragraph:

> "Neither the capitalist nor the laborer is wholly wrong. No one will justify oppressions complained of by candid and industrious workingmen. The simple statement of their case will command public sympathy and approval. On the other hand, the public at large will promptly condemn the wilful destruction of property and the interruption of business. It is also prompt to disapprove of interference with private rights. *There is room enough for every man in a country like this, and every man disposed to work must be allowed to find the chance.* The workingman of to-day may be the capitalist of five or ten years from now. He is interested in the considerate and friendly adjustment of all industrial questions."

The theory of Mr. George is, that there is no room in this country, or indeed in the whole world, for anybody except landowners. This is the alpha and omega of his social philosophy. It results from this totally false conception of human interests that all classes should be arrayed against the land-owning class, to the end of dispossessing the latter of their holdings without making them any compensation whatever. It is nothing to him that the land-owner may have invested the earnings of a lifetime's toil at the loom or the anvil in order to buy a farm or get a few acres of ground or a city lot as a security and shelter for his old age. If he is a land-owner he belongs to the hated class against whom all other classes should array themselves. It is nothing to him that the American farmer is the most hardworking of all our workers, and that in the last analysis every other class of workers depends upon his success and could not live a year if he should stop working. He is a land-

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owner and therefore a proper subject for spoliation. It is nothing to him that the life of the pioneer and the homesteader is one of suffering and privation scarcely conceivable even in a New York tenement-house. Eventually the pioneer and homesteader becomes a landowner. Eventually his land yields rent or has rental value. This, according to the George philosophy, should be summarily confiscated, and the demand of the homesteader for compensation should be met by saying, "Sir, you robbed me yesterday and the day before and the day before that. Why should I allow you to rob me to-day and to-morrow also? Your rental value is sending children to early graves, and young girls to brothels, and grown men to grog-shops and prisons, and the human race to perdition. We will not trouble ourselves about your compensation any more than we troubled ourselves about compensating the slave-owners for the loss of their so-called property."

Mr. George does not employ concrete examples of this type to illustrate his principles. He prefers rather the grasping railway corporation, with its land grant, the foreign lord who buys out the homesteader after he has subdued his land and perfected his title, the dweller in cities who derives an income from rents of land either rural or urban—anything for illustration except the hardworking farmer or the pioneer facing a winter in Dakota, with no food but frozen potatoes, and no fuel but twisted hay. But he includes them by the necessity of his iron-bound doctrine. Rental value is rental value, whether the possessor is poor or rich, useful or useless, good, bad, or indifferent. His scheme admits no exceptions. The admission of exceptions would scatter it in ruins.

Now, there is not the slightest danger that Mr. George's land doctrines will make any headway in this country. It is only the tendency of them that calls for examination at this time. Mr. Hewitt was perfectly right in saying that this tendency is towards class distinctions. The Henry George movement has acquired such force as it possesses solely because Mr. George's writings tend to draw a deep line between the land-owning class and all other classes. The picture he draws is that of a particular portion of the community rolling in wealth at the expense of the laboring masses. This has captivated the eye of a large number of voters who make no distinctions between sources of wealth, and to whom Mr. George's notions respecting rent and interest are as unintelligible as Sanskrit, and who, in fact, care nothing about those things. To them Mr. George represents only the so-called "conflict between capital and labor," which Mr. Arthur rightly says does not exist, but is only a misnomer for the conflict between thrift and idleness.

THE CZAR AND HIS PEOPLE.

Czar Alexander III. is at this moment the man in Europe whose disposition, temper, and intentions are most speculated about. His shadowy movements and violent expressions of an autocratic will are scrutinized with more eager curiosity even than the doings and utterances of Prince Bismarck, who is universally looked upon as the arbiter of the destinies of the Continent. The German Chancellor is felt to be in an expectant mood, and firmly bent on keeping his purposes, in the present complicated state of European affairs, undisclosed, while the Czar is irritated to a degree of passion which betrays him to the eye of the world. His excited temper, which menaces the peace of Europe, is attributed to a morbid condition brought about by constant exasperation and the never-slumbering fear of assassins. Stories are told of murders committed by his guardians and by his own hands upon persons innocently approaching him. Hereditary insanity is supposed by some to be at the bottom of his strange dealings with Bulgaria, for his great-grandfather, the Emperor Paul, was strangled as a madman, and his grand-uncle, the Grand Duke Constantine, was deemed more or less insane when the crown which belonged to him on the demise of Alexander I. was taken, not without his consent, by his younger brother Nicholas.

All these speculations, however, are of only secondary interest in the light of Russian history, profoundly examined. Russian autocrats are in reality autocrats only in name. The Czar's power is a "despotism tempered by assassination" and also by the will of a controlling portion of the people. Such it has been at least since the death of Peter the Great. It is the Czar's surroundings, supported or swayed by the higher ranks in the army, or a strong popular current, that in the long run shape the policy of the Empire. The wars of Alexander I., of Nicholas, of Alexander II., were wars of the nation just as much as were those of parliamentary England under the lead of Pitt, of Castlereagh, or of Beaconsfield. It was the ambition of generals and the fanaticism of the people (in a limited sense) that decided the powerful attacks on the Ottoman Empire in 1828, in 1853, and in 1877. Russia has had no conqueror, no warlike monarch, on the throne during the present century, but the Russians are a conquering nation. Alexander I. was peace-loving, Nicholas a domestic tyrant, content with his vast dominions and indirect dictation abroad; Alexander II., a good-natured and timid ruler. But not one of them was strong enough to resist a war pressure emanating from the restlessness of the army and the people. Enough is known of Alexander III. to warrant the assertion that he is neither bellicose nor greedy of conquest; that he would like to live in peace if he could; that he is not inclined to risk defeat and bankruptcy for the slender chance of one day entering Constantinople in triumph. Nor are his nearest advisers, De Giers, Tolstoi, and Pobiedonostzeff, men of fighting propensities. But he is pushed along by an irresistible warlike and expansive current formed by the desire of his army officers for promotion, emoluments, and distinction, and by the fanaticism of Slavophils, Panslavists, and revolutionary world-regenerators. His own passion is, in the main, a reflex one.

Ambition and the love of public activity find in Russia only one honorable field, that of war. Domestic activity is servitude under most degrading conditions. The highest officials in the civil service are mere tools. There is no parliamentary arena, no room for manly leadership through the press or the rostrum. Independence of view in the field of literature frequently leads to martyrdom in Siberia, insanity, or premature death in one form or other: Russian literary biography is full of evidences of this monstrous fatality. Honors, popularity, and real eminence, however, lie in the path of the brave soldier. The acts of the hero, of the commander, are his own; he is rewarded as a leader, not as a servile instrument. And Russia is not a decrepit country: myriads of her sons long for action, for fame, for manly excitement. Some look for gratification in the ranks of the army, others in those of conspiring fraternities, others enter the lists of masked journalism; all make for change, for expansion, for war. The followers of such loyal Slavophils as Aksakoff and Katkoff, the turbulent Panslavists of the school of Fadeyeff and Tcherniayeff, the would-be Skobeleffs and Gurkos, all meet on the same ground of aggressive hostility to the Turk, the Magyar, and the Austrian. The Nihilists help along in order to plunge the hated Government into perilous enterprises which might lead to a Russian Sedan, a republican overthrow, and a Moscow Commune. The Russian Government is at this moment, as it was in 1877, both honestly and treacherously goaded into war. Not a voice in the press is raised for peace, for the rights of Bulgaria, for moderation or caution. The heads of the army are anxious to fight. The Czar is maddened by the clamor. The more prudent counsellors must veil their advice. Fear of Germany alone keeps the sword in the scabbard—that is, keeps Alexander III. from speaking the fatal word of command. When France is ready to join in action, that word may be spoken—not because the Czar wills it from pride or madness, but because his nation's patriotism and chauvinism demand it.

THE LATEST ENGLISH MESSIAH.

Marlesford, Eng., September 30, 1886.

On Saturday, the 18th instant, died, near Lymington, a woman who, as the foundress of a crazy superstition, reminds one immediately of Anne Lee. Like that fanatic, though probably without conscious imitation, she gave out that she was the second Christ, and, like her, announced that she should never die. Of both, likewise, the sectators, in consequence of the boisterous and gymnastic character of what passed (with them) for devotional exercises, acquired the designation of Shakers.

Mary Ann Girling was the eldest of the fourteen children of William Clouting, by his wife Emma, whose maiden surname was Gibbs; both of them belonging to the agricultural laboring class. Her birthplace was Tinker Brook, a hamlet of Little Glemham, about four miles from Wickham Market, in East Suffolk. The house in which she first saw the light was torn down a few years ago.

Her schooling was of the scantiest. In her girlhood, besides being an intrepid hoyden, she made herself somewhat notorious by her lawless freedom with young men. For several years, later on, she earned her living as a domestic servant in various places; and she also found employment as a dressmaker. In due course she married a man of the name of George Girling, a

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sailor by calling, of Thebarton, near Saxmundham. Her middle age, quite in keeping with her youth, was by no means reputable. For a while she, at that time, supported herself by helping to smuggle and peddle spirits. The story is still told by those who, on their word, were directly cognizant of the circumstances, that on one occasion, when the officers of justice were in pursuit of her, she boldly walked out of a house where she had been in hiding, disguised in her husband's clothes, and, with a cigar in her mouth, passed close by a policeman who was lying in wait for her, and thus effected her escape.

No one was at all surprised when, by and by, she left her husband and took up with another man. After a season she returned, indeed, to her home, but only soon to leave it again, and then for good, in company with a male companion, as before. Her plea was that her husband was deficient in piety up to her own high standard. From the very outset, her ways, for a religious teacher, were certainly abnormal. For instance, she and her new mate, who were incessantly peregrinating together, regularly and avowedly occupied the same bed; an arrangement which, not unnaturally, struck the uninitiated as hardly consistent for those who inculcated, as well as faith, conversation of good report. To the censorious comments which their mutual confidence provoked she was satisfied, however, with replying that her disciple and herself invariably passed the night with the Bible between them. And here it is as well to note that the facts already detailed, and, for the most part, equally those to follow, have been derived from persons, including some of her nearest kinsfolk and former neighbors, who are perfectly acquainted with her history.

At the beginning of her predicatory career she so little deviated, notwithstanding sundry startling eccentricities, from religionists of the humbler sort with whom she came in contact, that she was allowed for some months to hold her services in the Wesleyan Chapel at Stratford St. Andrew, a parish contiguous to Little Glemham. But it very shortly transpired that her doctrine, and no less her experiences and her expectations, had a complexion all their own. Yet for these the Methodist body is in no wise accountable; she having never belonged to it, though it has been erroneously stated that in her early days she was a member of that communion. She was not brought up a dissenter of any kind, but in the doctrines of the English Church.

Her fantastic flights becoming by degrees more and more audacious, she declared before long that she enjoyed visions of Christ. But her strange doings must be referred to very briefly. It must have been in 1870 that the writer remembers her collecting, near Wickham Market, a crowd of several hundred persons, in whose presence, as she had previously given notice, she promised to disappear heavenward in a chariot of fire. In 1871 she made an attempt to expound her views in the Lecture Hall at Woodbridge, and in the end excited a riot, as she had before excited one at Stratford St. Andrew. To say truth, Suffolk very little relished its new light. A period of propagandism in South London next ensued, its theatre being a railway arch in Walworth. If her vagaries were extravagant in the vicinity of her home, they there became ten-fold more so. In the meantime her followers, or at least such of them as were willing to cast in their lot with hers, hardly increased at all in numbers. Except for a seasonable windfall, it is probable that her sect would, thus early, have been dissolved. But it happened that she was enabled to realize her ambition of abandoning her vagrant life and of establishing a communistic settlement for herself and her dupes. How this was brought about admits of being told in a short space.

Among her first converts was Mr. Leonard Benham, a small farmer of Stratford St. Andrew, who, in his infatuation, gave up his holding, sold his all, and made over the proceeds, some £250, to Mrs. Girling, whom he thenceforward cleaved to, for better and for worse, in all her vicissitudes of fortune. There were with her, besides, husbands who had forsaken their wives, wives who had forsaken their husbands, and daughters who had forsaken their parents; such was the persuasiveness of her oratory. But, though her flock for two years or thereabouts consisted of only five men, seconded by eight female rustics, mainly ignorant girls, who had followed her out of Suffolk, and who, like herself, did nothing as yet towards earning a livelihood, Mr. Benham's little fund was inadequate to keep the wolf from the door indefinitely. Just when they were most pressingly in need of aid a maiden lady of the name of Wood, who possessed rather handsome means, was induced to adopt Mrs. Girling's notions, and came to their relief with a liberality which seemed to promise them a comfortable future.

The estate of New Forest Lodge, comprising a farm-house, the usual appurtenances, and thirty-one acres of land, situated in the Southern Division of Hampshire, was bought in 1873; and the whole of the purchase-money, except a thousand pounds, was paid down. When in its most thriving condition, the Community consisted of about a hundred and seventy-five members. If they had been left to themselves, they would, in all likelihood, considering their indefatigable industry, have promptly liquidated their debt and been sufficiently prosperous. But speedy ruin was before them, destined to be wrought by that spirit of wanton mischief and malice which entitles the baser population of rural England to an unenviable reputation for "general cussedness." Though they interfered with no one, others were perpetually interfering with them. Every Sunday they were besieged by intruders, who came solely to vex and to insult. Their crops were pillaged, their cattle were turned astray, their fences were destroyed, and they were molested, persecuted, and injured with relentless perseverance. This state of things continuing for a year and a half, to their progressive impoverishment, they were eventually evicted, and were obliged to seek new quarters.

After a prolonged experience of sharp suffering, the particulars of which must, for shortness, be omitted, they once more settled down, not far from the farm which they had lost, at Hordle. There, reduced to a patch of two acres and a group of miserable wooden huts roofed with canvas, they barely contrived, until they mostly dispersed, a few days ago, to stave off actual destitution. The colony, when broken up by reason of Mrs. Girling's death, had dwindled to seven men and thirteen women. Among the men were Mr. Benham, spoken of above, and a man of the name of Osborn, known as the "Elder," who was originally a farm laborer at Easton, in Suffolk. A master-shoemaker of Benhall, Suffolk, one Bather, who, like them, joined Mrs. Girling when she first took to the business of prophetess-errant, was less constant to his seductress, having long previously parted company with her.

Of Mrs. Girling's creed it is needless, in the interest of common sense and sane reason, to say more than a few words. In her "Last Message to the Church and the World," subscribed "Jesus, First and Last, Mary Ann Girling," she declares: "I am the second appearing and reincarnation of Jesus, the Christ of God, the Bride, the Lamb's Wife, the God-mother and Saviour, life from Heaven," and so on. This sample of her theology, or rather mateology, will amply suffice. There being, in the west of England, a reverend gentleman who professes to be a reproduction of the Holy Ghost, one cannot but wish that the two had been brought to conference, with a view to their coming to terms touching their hypostatic relationship. Like many an enthusiast before her, she claimed to be indented with the stigmata of the Crucifixion. Immunity from death was, she asserted, to be her portion; and the same immunity, she taught, would be participated by all whose faith was as firm as her own. When, therefore, her followers were gathered to the dust, one after another, she made as if she held herself warranted in regretfully denouncing them as devoid of faith in full measure. Equally with the "Peculiar People," she maintained that medical appliances are superfluous for the godly; and it may be that her acting in conformity with this whimsey hastened her end. That she was to die, her silly adherents brought themselves to account incredible. This conviction was the keystone of their fatuous scheme of credulity; and when she was carried off by cancer, there was no alternative available to them but to acknowledge that they had been wretchedly misguided.

On the morning of the next Wednesday succeeding her death she was interred in the churchyard at Hordle; the burial service being read by two clergymen of the Church of England. The chief mourner was her son and disciple, William, now of the age of twenty-seven or twenty eight. Her only other child, Jane, a few years older, who married a man of the name of Bailey, and is now a widow with two children, lives at Ipswich with her father, who keeps a small miscellaneous shop. Mrs. Girling, at the time of her decease, was in her sixtieth year. Of her thirteen brothers and sisters, eleven of whom lived to be adults, she is survived by ten.

The tone in which the English newspaper press has spoken of this woman is noticeable. Even the London *Times*, in its columns devoted to obituary memoirs, is very respectful regarding her "sad and peculiar history"; and other journals, both metropolitan and provincial, commemorate her largely as they would commemorate any highly meritorious exponent of sanctitude. Yet the conductors of those journals, and the contributors to them, are well aware, or ought to be, that, for example, "the limpid purity of her soul" was a thing of which there was not a tittle of trustworthy evidence, and that she differed in nothing, for the better, from a thousand and one bygone deluders of the vulgar and subverters of social order. As no one has suggested, or is likely to suggest, that she was mad, how, to keep to a single point, can those who treat her memory deferentially disclaim for her, as they emphatically do, the appellation of impostor, when confronted with her profession that she bore on her body the nail-marks of Christ's passion? Can they suppose that she really believed herself to do so?

In plain fact, hers, in all the fulness of their repulsive perfection, were the most salient characteristics of that half-savage, the uncultured East Anglian, in whom a combination of unabashable self-conceit, frontless impudence, and sullen obtuseness renders all but impossible the task of convincing him that he is ignorant. Utterly impervious to reason, she was at all times ready with an endless rigmarole of incoherent nonsense, which she discharged with an impetuous and unresting volubility that speedily put almost any gainsayer to flight as his sole resource, if he would escape being ignominiously deafened. More than once, when remonstrated with in public, by a competently learned and acute clergyman, for her bedlamitish pretensions to personal divinity and to immortality on earth, the brazen assurance and the torrent fluency with which she instantaneously replied to his objections, by stringing together a host of wholly irrelevant

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passages of disjointed Scripture, were accepted by her gaping gulls as perfectly conclusive of her lunatic positions. Her mere ability to chatter and clamor shamelessly was taken by the simple creatures as the equivalent of sound argument, it being the only substitute for it that had any weight with them. And hence it was that her illiterate partisans were persuaded that her frantic balderdash was incapable of answer. In apology for her it is weakly urged that she was in sober earnest; as if the sincerity of the wilfully and responsibly wrong-headed were not much on the same plane with hypocritical pretence, as to meriting explicit condemnation.

F. H.

A FRENCH HAMLET.

PARIS, October 7.

I WITNESSED a few days ago, not without a feeling of melancholy, a representation at the French Theatre. I had not entered the place for months. It seemed like another theatre, and, if it had not been for Shakspere and "Hamlet," I should probably not have made the effort. I was surrounded by the public of the first representations, and this public seemed new to me—journalists, critics, political men, men of the clubs. Having a passion for "Hamlet," I felt alarmed at once by the cold, pointed, cynical remarks I heard on all sides; this was not the proper mood for the occasion. After the first scenes one of my neighbors said to a friend: "I like it better in English"; and the friend retorted, "And I like it better in music."

That anybody should like it better in English is only natural. I had seen "Hamlet" played, a few months before, at the Porte St.-Martin, with Sarah Bernhardt as *Ophelia*, in a new translation by Richepin, I believe, very literal, in prose; and though the translator had kept as much of the original as he could, I received but little pleasure, except from Sarah herself, who is always surrounded by such a poetic halo, and who can never be very disappointing. The *Hamlet* who played with her made one think that "Hamlet" without *Hamlet* could, after all, be better than "Hamlet" with *Hamlet*. I recognized in him the *Emperor Justinian* of "Theodora," and he brought to the part of the Prince of Denmark a sort of Roman brutality and Byzantine stupidity. I cannot say that I have ever seen "Hamlet" played in English to my satisfaction (though I have seen it many times) except in America. Booth approached somewhat the ideal which I had formed, and which every reader of Shakspere must form for himself.

"I like it better in music," said one of my neighbors at the French Theatre; and, on reflection, I found that there was more in this sentence than appeared at first—more, probably, than my neighbor thought himself. An admirer of Shakspere (I speak of a real admirer) will always procure for himself more enjoyment in reading "Hamlet" quietly at his fireside, in perfect solitude, than by witnessing the representation of the drama. The words of the poet become for his mind a sort of air for variations, a foundation for many thoughts and dreams. The "Hamlet" of the mind will always do better than any "Hamlet" in flesh and blood. The reader is not carried away by the necessities of action; he can follow the Shaksperian thought as a butterfly follows a light; he has an infinite world before himself—he can see a thousand *Hamlets* and a thousand *Ophelias;* he goes down into the abyss of the human soul; he wanders at ease, though he always feels tied as with a cord. It is with music as it is with poetry. Music has this peculiar advantage, that it gives the mind a sort of mould in which you can pour anything you like. I do not much care if Nilsson, when she sings the part of *Ophelia*, exactly translates Shakspere in words; I know the words, and can repeat them to myself. Nilsson becomes at the time a delightful representation of what Shakspere himself contemplated when he thought of *Ophelia;* she is an ideal *Ophelia*.

I remember very well how horrified I was when Gounod set "Faust" to music; I thought it almost a sacrilege. "Faust," the greatest poem of our age—was it possible? I have not much changed my mind about the translator who attempted to translate "Faust" into short French metres: but I was soon reconciled to the music. I am not at all sure that "Faust" played textually in German could ever give complete satisfaction to a good judge. There is, so to speak, too much in it; no common actors could even approach Goethe. Music does not pretend to be an exact translation; it is only an interpretation. The musical drama gives us only the great lines, over which our fancy can play at liberty. I really believe that the most enthusiastic admirer of Goethe can derive some pleasure from Gounod's opera; that he can enjoy the quatuor in the garden of *Marguerite*, the great scene in the church. The French opera of "Hamlet" is not equal to the "Faust" of Gounod, but I have heard it sometimes with pleasure. The two characters of *Hamlet* and *Ophelia* are placed in it in their true light.

Let us return now to the "Hamlet" of the French Theatre. The translation is not a new one; it is the work of Alexandre Dumas, the father. On the 20th of February, 1847, Alexandre Dumas opened a theatre under the name of Historical Theatre. He produced first his own play, "La Reine Margot," and in December of the same year the "Hamlet" of Shakspere, *adapted* by himself and by M. Paul Meurice. The piece had already been tried by him in his private theatre at St. Germain. The principal part was played by an actor called Rouvière; he was, it seems, a good *Hamlet*, but he has never been anything since; this shooting-star disappeared a very long time ago. He had seen and studied Macready, and followed his example. Those who saw him at the time say that Rouvière was a problem in himself, like *Hamlet*. Was he an intelligent actor? or was he totally unconscious? Nobody could ever tell.

The same question may often be asked for actors and for actresses. It may, I am afraid, be asked for M. Mounet-Sully, the present *Hamlet* of the French Theatre. I must begin by saying that I have always had a great weakness for this actor. It is all one to me whether he be utterly conscious or unconscious, if art or nature have more to do with his talent; the talent is real, and, if it has a certain sort of naïveté, it is all the more delightful. Mounet-Sully is handsome; he has large, expressive eyes, good features, a very musical voice, full of tender, of grave, of thrilling notes, a voice which is a charm in itself, independently of all words. His person has a natural elegance, he never has a vulgar gesture; he may be affected, unnatural, even absurd, he is never common; he may walk, move, run, kneel, lie down, jump—there is always in all his movements the curious harmony we observe in a wild beast, in a lion or a tiger. I have seen him in many parts; the modern costume, so plain, so dark, so *étriqué*, does not suit him—he seems unhappy in it. He was born to play in the Romantic dramas or in the classic tragedy. He is a magnificent *Nero* in the "Andromaque" of Racine; he can wear the purple toga and move about like the master of the world. But he is chiefly to be admired in the parts which I must call the parts of madness, though the expression is only half correct. *Hernani*, for instance, is not quite a maniac, but he is half a maniac, he is almost outside of human nature; Mounet-Sully is *Hernani* himself. He plays the part as if he were posssessed by an inner force which he could not control: "Je suis une force qui va." It must have been one of the last pleasures of Victor Hugo to see the *Hernani* of his youth, of his feverish dreams, personified in this way. *Ruy-Blas* also is half a maniac, and *Ruy-Blas* is, after *Hernani*, one of the best parts of Mounet-Sully. I have found him truly admirable in a very different part, in *Œdipus* (a French translation of the sublime drama of Sophocles, by Lacroix): but *Œdipus* also has some of the characteristics of madness—he is not a free agent, he is the unconscious tool of a horrible fatality. I imagined to myself Mounet-Sully playing in Greek, before the Athenians: he really did appear like the victim of the gods, innocent and guilty at the same time, struggling in vain against destiny.

If I have gone into these details, it is in order to explain how Mounet-Sully seemed well prepared for the part of *Hamlet*. Without entering upon useless discussions about the character of the young Prince of Denmark, all the readers of Shakspere will see at once that there was something in the part which would naturally tempt an actor who could play well the parts of *Hernani* and of *Œdipus*. The attempt was difficult, all the more that the translation of Alexandre Dumas and Paul Meurice is very unsatisfactory, as all translations of Shakspere must ever be. When you have called it clever, you have said all you could say about it; but this cleverness is irritating. You have all along the impression of an effort, of a *tour de force;* you feel, nevertheless, cheated, and you cannot but suffer when you mentally compare the translation and the original. I felt at first very uncomfortable, and then I took the resolve to look upon the whole thing as I would on an opera, and to place myself in the frame of mind of a spectator of Gounod's "Faust." It was an opera without music, though the voices of Mounet-Sully and of Mlle. Reichemberg (who played *Ophelia*) are wonderfully musical. I derived, I must say, much pleasure from the experiment. I had before me a most interesting *Hamlet*. Mounet-Sully was especially admirable in the passages in which the madness of *Hamlet* becomes the most intense — the passages where you feel that the madness may have become real, and that the young Prince is on the verge of the precipice.

I must say something of the audience and of the critics. I am obliged to confess that the audience was often fatigued, and the critics often discontented. One of these critics, Francisque, Sarcey, who writes for the *Temps*, and who is considered now the greatest authority in theatrical matters, has had the boldness or sincerity to write in his Feuilleton:

"Hamlet! you see, it is stronger than myself; I cannot succeed in being pleased with it. I say it candidly as it is, at the risk of being stoned. When I read it, it goes well. I am not so devoid of all intelligence and of all literary taste that I should not feel, even through a translation, the extreme merit of some passages, that I should not be transported by the awful greatness of a few scenes. But in the playhouse I am nothing but the public. Well! . . .

"The truth is I do not understand *Hamlet;* I don't know what he is nor what he wants. Is he mad or does he simulate madness? or, while he was simulating, has he fallen into his own trap, so that he is sometimes a comedian of madness and sometimes a true madman, without any possibility for us to know where the comedian or the madman begins? I do not know, and it seems to me that nobody knows. . . . Exegesis has only made the personages more problematical; volumes have been written on *Hamlet*, and the more people explain him the more unintelligible he becomes."

This is the verdict of the critic of the *Temps*, and it may also be the verdict of the commonplace, bourgeois public of the Rue St.-Denis, per-

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haps even of the more refined but frivolous public of the Faubourg St.-Germain. Such shallow criticism, however, only expresses a sort of physical sensation, a sensation of fatigue, which may be shared by many people. But M. Sarcey goes a little too far when he speaks of the last scenes of the drama, and says: "If these inventions were not signed with the great name of Shakspere, I should find them at the same time monstrous and infantine." "Hamlet" is not a common drama, it is one of the most profound and extraordinary psychological works. Dr. Charcot has said that it is even a deep physiological work, and that the alienists of the day cannot find the slightest fault with *Ophelia*. It will always be allowable to say to many:

"The Lord Hamlet is a Prince out of thy sphere."

But the dramatic element is still so strong and so powerful that, notwithstanding its obscurities and its lyrical parts, "Hamlet" will always carry the suffrages of the multitude.

Correspondence.

THE INDIANA CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM ASSOCIATION.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In the *Nation* of October 21 I notice a letter from Mr. W. V. Stuart, charging that the Indiana Civil-Service Reform Association is being used for party purposes.

The letter does not correctly state the situation. The former Executive Committee consisted of six members—three Republicans, one Democrat, and two Independents. (I include as Independents only those who voted for Mr. Cleveland, and who have since been anxious for the success of his Administration.) Mr. Stuart says this number has been changed to four; on the contrary, it has been changed to ten. The places are not yet all filled, but so far three Independents and one Democrat have been appointed. Two members of the Executive Committee, a Republican and an Independent respectively, and the President—a Republican who did not vote for Blaine—investigated the Insane Hospital. They found a shameful and corrupt condition of affairs, and the facts reported by them have not been controverted by Mr. Stuart or by any one else. The investigation embraced only the present administration of the Asylum. The report was given to the press regardless of party. It was published by order of the Executive Committee, five members voting for it, and the sixth, a Democrat, not attending, although notified of the business to come before the meeting. Two of the signers of the report have been making Republican speeches in this campaign, both incessantly urging civil-service reform from the highest stand. The report contains the following recommendation:

"The mismanagement of the Asylum—a peculiarly great evil, considering the character of the institution—lies in that abominable system by which the welfare of the unfortunate beings for whom the benevolence was created, is made a secondary consideration to some supposed party advantage or political necessity; and no permanent improvement can be looked for while this continues to be the case.

"The obvious remedy for abuses connected with this institution is the enactment of a law by the General Assembly *providing for competitive tests of fitness to be applied to all persons seeking employment in the Asylum, followed by a suitable probation, prohibiting appointments or removals for political reasons, and placing the administration of this Hospital, as well as the other benevolent institutions of this State, in the hands of non-partisan Boards of Trustees.* We would also recommend that the position of Trustee of the Insane Hospital should not be accompanied with any salary. In most of the States such office is purely honorary, and is filled by a much better class of men than in Indiana."

Mr. Stuart came to the annual meeting stating that he had not read the report, but that "its only effect would be to transfer the abuses from Democratic to Republican hands," and he asked the Association to investigate former Republican management. Republican management ceased seven years ago. It was undisputed in the discussion that that management was partisan and defective, and the Association properly refused to investigate what had ceased to exist, to show a condition of things not denied.

Under the direction of the Association at that meeting the following circular has been sent to nearly all candidates for the coming General Assembly, and would have been sent to all had not the Democratic State Committee refused the names:

Indianapolis, October 16, 1886.

Dear Sir: The Indiana Civil-Service Reform Association believes that it is important to take the civil service of the State, except the elective offices and possibly a limited number of other places, out of the domain of party politics. In pursuance of this object, the Association, at its recent meeting, directed that the following inquiries be sent to those who are now candidates for the General Assembly:

1. Are you in favor of placing the public institutions of the State under the control of non-partisan boards?

2. Are you in favor of extending the principles of the National Civil-Service Law, known as the "Pendleton Act," to the benevolent and penal institutions of the State and to other branches of the State civil service, where practicable?

It is to be hoped that the measures proposed will have the support of the members of the next General Assembly, without regard to party, and the Association asks that within the next ten days you will transmit to the Secretary your answers to the above questions for publication.

Respectfully,
James B. Black, Sec'y.

To this circular a considerable portion of the Republican candidates have made favorable answers, and one Democrat has replied. A State civil-service law seems almost within grasp, and it is to be regretted that Mr. Stuart should, by his impulsive action, tend to oppose that much desired end. Lucius B. Swift.

Indianapolis, October 23, 1886.

[We have received a letter, corroborating the above statements, from Mr. Wm. D. Foulke, President of the Indiana Association. The following extract is all that it seems useful to reproduce.—Ed. Nation.]

It is true that civil-service reform in Indiana finds many more adherents among Republicans than among Democrats. This, I think, has always been the case; it has certainly been so since the Democratic party came into power. A bill for civil-service reform, based upon the New York law, was introduced into our last State Senate. Every Republican voted for it; it was defeated by Democratic votes. The sentiment among Democrats here is almost unanimous in favor of the spoils system. I think no one will deny, not even the President himself, that the present condition of the civil service in this State is unsatisfactory. The Democratic party had omitted to place in its platform any plank favoring civil-service reform. Its administration of State affairs is extremely partisan. The Republican party, on the other hand, has pledged itself to incorporate the provisions of the national Civil-Service Act into the legislation of this State, in order that the abuses which prevail in our benevolent and reformatory institutions may be suppressed. The parties have divided upon this issue. Individual members of the Indiana Civil-Service Reform Association, including members of its Executive Committee, have therefore felt entirely free to avail themselves of the assistance of any party that would pledge itself to reform the monstrous abuses which exist; and some of them have taken individually an active part in the present canvass in behalf of the Republican party, which has promised a non-partisan administration of these institutions. These men believe that as individuals they would not be doing their whole duty to civil-service reform, if they did not do their best to bring these abuses before the people, even in a political campaign, and insist upon a reformation.

GEN. WEAVER AND CIVIL-SERVICE REFORM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In writing this letter I do not desire to air any political grievances of the Democrats of this district. The public is not interested in them. I desire to illustrate, in a forcible manner, the viciousness of the system under which we live, for it is only by a recital of the facts in individual cases that the enormities perpetrated under the "spoils" system can be brought home to the people.

Gen. Weaver is not a civil-service reformer, but he has had much to say of the corruption of the Democratic and Republican parties, and two years ago he had a good deal to say, in a general way, of civil-service reform, it being an issue. Therefore, while we had no reason to expect more from him than from his predecessors, we *had* a right to expect as much. It is entirely safe to say that his distribution of patronage has been infinitely worse than anything we have ever known here. Indeed, men who are now supporting him frankly admit that the appointments he has had made are a disgrace to the community, to the party, and to the Administration. I do not mean to say they are all bad; some are good, but in a majority of cases, in fact, in nearly every case, a job or scandal has been disclosed. A history of all of them would fill a volume. I shall confine myself to three cases, but a similar story might be told of a score or more.

The Postmaster at Richland, in Keokuk County, Iowa, is one Stockman. In 1884 one Bassett held this office. After the election Bassett, believing his time short, offered to resign in favor of any Democrat who would buy his stock of goods kept in the same room or building. In said county lived Dr. Bartow and his three sons. They were all active, earnest Democrats, and had always been Democrats. One of the young Bartows bargained for Bassett's stock, conditioned on his appointment. He was appointed on a petition under the Arthur Administration. After Mr. Cleveland's inauguration Bartow, not doubting he should be retained, circulated a petition which received the signatures of seventy-six of the eighty-six Democratic voters in that township or precinct. But Gen. Weaver, it seems, had promised the office during the campaign of '84 to Stockman, and late in the summer of '85 Bartow, after long-continued efforts, was removed and Stockman was appointed. Bartow then got more signatures, affidavits and protests, and sent a friend to Washington to ascertain the cause of his removal. It was found that he had been removed for being an "offensive partisan."

Now, if the charge had been true, his removal would have been justified; but true or not true, Gen. Weaver used it only to accomplish his purpose, for he is not the man to remove one of his own followers for being an offensive partisan. The more offensive they are, the better they suit his purposes. Stockman, who is said to be a Greenbacker, at last secured his commission. During the controversy and the delay, the quarrel between the rival factions became very bitter. One Duke took up the quarrel for Stockman, and old Dr. Bartow for his son, and, two or three days after Stockman got possession of the office, the quarrel culminated in the death of old

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Dr. Bartow, Duke burying the contents of a revolver in his body.

Montezuma and Grinnell, in this (Poweshiek) county, are Presidential offices. Mr. J. E. Latchem is Postmaster at Montezuma, and for a complete understanding of these cases it will be necessary to give details, at the risk of being tedious. During the campaign of '84 this Mr. Latchem and Mr. L. J. Anderson were the editors and proprietors of the *Poweshiek County Democrat*, a Weaver organ. The office had for years been under the control of the Montezuma *Republican*, a Republican organ. In consideration of the services of Messrs. Latchem and Anderson, Gen. Weaver agreed to transfer this office to the *Democrat*. After the election, it occurred to Mr. Anderson (who, by the way, is one of Gen. Weaver's most devoted henchmen) that he could do better than divide the spoils with his partner. He had a brother, recently released from the insane asylum, and he arranged with Gen. Weaver to secure the appointment of this brother, Mr. J. E. Anderson. When Mr. Latchem discovered that he had been "left," he raised a breeze, and, as the profits of the paper were small, he demanded of Mr. Anderson that he take his half off his hands. This Mr. Anderson did, giving his note, and securing the same, it is said, by a chattel mortgage on the whole. The note matured, or was about to mature, and Mr. Anderson had no funds with which to meet it. It was now Mr. Latchem's turn to squeeze, and the result was that Mr. Latchem took back his half-interest in the paper, Mr. J. E. Anderson resigned, and Gen. Weaver recommended Mr. Latchem. The *Democrat* is now able to live nicely on the proceeds of a Presidential post-office, and shouts lustily for Weaver; and thus doth true patriotism receive its just reward.

Mr. D. S. Beardsley is the Postmaster at Grinnell. He was, until the date of the receipt of his commission, editor of the Grinnell *Independent*, a Democratic paper. Mr. W. S. Leisure had been for eighteen years Postmaster. He served as a private through the war, was wounded, and draws a small pension. He is a man of high character, quiet, of a retiring disposition, and never took any part in politics except to cast his vote. No man could be more faithful than Mr. Leisure has been in the discharge of his duties, and consequently his office was one of the most carefully kept offices in Iowa. His commission expired in December, 1885. His patrons very much desired his retention—so much so that, without any request from him, they circulated a petition, and in a few days secured the signatures of over six hundred *voters*, a good many of them Democrats. But Gen. Weaver said, "He must go." Mr. C. E. Schoff was and is the editor of the Grinnell *Signal*, a Greenback paper, a Butler organ in 1884, and always a Weaver organ. In consideration of his services Gen. Weaver promised to secure for him the Grinnell office. The Democrats bitterly opposed the appointment of Mr. Schoff, or of any other Greenbacker, and, for personal reasons that I never fully understood, many Greenbackers opposed Mr. Schoff. Either because of this opposition or because he feared Mr. Schoff could not be confirmed, Gen. Weaver at last, but very reluctantly, abandoned his project, but resolved to recommend no Democrat to succeed Mr. Leisure, unless he would consent to contribute to the support of Mr. Schoff and the *Signal*.

This proposition was made to Mr. J. W. Burroughs, a Democrat, who rejected it with contempt. Mr. A. J. Blakely, a Greenbacker, was also an applicant. The Burroughs and Blakely factions finally "pooled," and proposed Mr. Blakely's appointment, Mr. Burroughs to be his deputy. This proposition Gen. Weaver rejected because it made no provision for Mr. Schoff and the *Signal*, and all applicants were given to understand that no arrangement short of a division with Mr. Schoff would be countenanced. These negotiations were conducted through Mr. Schoff, and principally through Mr. Anderson, the hero of the Montezuma episode. Mr. Anderson was at the time Chairman of the Democratic County Committee, and for a brief period the County "Boss."

At last Mr. Beardsley acceded to the demands of Gen. Weaver and Mr. Schoff, and consented to give Mr. Schoff a certain percentage of the net proceeds of the office, the amount being, I believe, thirty-three per cent., the blackmail to cease when Gen. Weaver secured for Mr. Schoff an appointment satisfactory to him. Mr. Beardsley's name was then sent to the Senate. These disgraceful facts were laid before the Senate Committee, but they decided that, Mr. Beardsley being a man of good character and entirely qualified, they could not go outside and investigate any bargain that he might have made. Mr. Beardsley obtained his commission in August, and soon thereafter took possession of the office. The *Independent* and *Signal* are now living on the proceeds of a Presidential office, and both are shouting lustily for Weaver; and thus hath true patriotism again received its just reward. Mr. Schoff does no work in the Post-office of any kind, and yet he draws part of the salary of a Federal office. He is a sort of pensioner upon the Government, and yet he never fought any of its battles.

In conclusion I will say that no one can complain of the manner in which Mr. Beardsley performs the duties of the office. Probably no man better qualified could have been found; but Mr. Beardsley's friends would be glad to see him released from this shameful agreement, and the friends of civil-service reform everywhere will be glad to see the end of a system that makes such things possible. DAVID W. NORRIS.

GRINNELL, October 4, 1886.

[We retain the date at which the above letter was written. For reasons personal to the author we have held his communication over (at his request of a later date) to avoid the suspicion of being intended to influence the approaching election.—ED. NATION.]

A "DISLOYAL" TEXT-BOOK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the *Nation*, No. 1111, commenting on the stir made about Barnes's 'History of United States,' you say the book has been in use fourteen years without a word of fault being found with regard to its loyalty. This may be true of Newark, but is not of Salem, Marblehead, and other towns of Essex County. This objection has been repeatedly raised for ten years. Are you not mistaken regarding the surrender of Lee at Appomattox when you say that the charge brought against this history of underrating the numbers of Lee's army at the final surrender "is untrue, since the author in a foot-note gave the official returns of both sides"? The author did nothing of the kind. See page 275, edition of 1880. The statement there that the number surrendered was "8,000 men, the remains of the Army of Virginia," is unqualified. In 1885 I made this charge against the book in the school board, and was told that it would be corrected. In the revised edition just issued—revised by Gen. Carrington—the foot-note has been added. In my opinion the paragraph is still very misleading.

But this is not the worst misstatement. On page 240 the book says of the Second Bull Run: "Pope, with 40,000 men, was compelled to fight the whole rebel army." On the first day of this battle, August 28, commonly called the battle of Gainesville, Pope had his original army of 49,500 men (less 3,390 lost at Cedar Mountain), and a reinforcement of 23,000 from the Army of the Potomac, giving him 70,000 instead of 40,000. On that day Longstreet was not present, and Pope fought Jackson with 23,823 men.

On page 241 we read that the "shattered remnants" of Pope's army were "glad to take refuge within the fortifications of Washington." Out of his 70,000 men Pope lost less than 10,000. The night after the last day's fight, Franklin joined him with 10,000, and the next morning Sumner with 10,000, making his "shattered remnants" 80,000 strong. Barnes says that Pope lost 30,000 men. The "Official Records," 'War of the Rebellion,' page 262, vol. xii, part 2, give the losses to Pope's army as 8,105. The additional losses to the Army of the Potomac and Burnside's corps, *from August* 16 to September 2, make the total only 14,462.

On page 247, battle of Chickamauga, we read that "Longstreet pushed a *brigade* into the gap and *swept* the Federal right and centre from the field." Longstreet, who on this day commanded the rebel left, "pushed" Stewart's, Hood's, Kershaw's, Johnson's, and Hinderman's *divisions* supported by Preston's *large division* into this gap. My authority is Gen. Cist of Rosecrans's staff.

These are but a few of the glaring misstatements. Perhaps they are not vital to school history, but if worth stating at all worth stating correctly. They have not been corrected in the revision. WINFIELD S. NEVINS.

SALEM, MASS., October 18, 1886.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: There are two topics in your paper of October 14 which suggest a few words that may be of interest.

In your editorial columns you refer to a "queer controversy" respecting the "loyalty" of a school-book, 'Brief History of the United States,' by the late Prof. J. Dorman Steele—which question had been decided, "in a qualified way, in the negative." It is a curious fact that, on this side of the line, the same book has been challenged as leaning the other way. I am myself a member of a school board in which, four years ago, the book was impeached on that ground. To a letter on the subject, the author replied in a spirit of admirable frankness; and, being convinced on investigation, he cheerfully removed the offending passage, and the book was afterwards adopted in the schools. It seems, therefore, strange to us now to read of the charge against his book of disloyalty to the North. Perhaps charge and countercharge may be taken together as proof of his effort to be perfectly fair. At any rate, they show how hard it is to write even a "brief history" of the war which shall be acceptable on all sides. Is it, indeed, as yet, even possible to do so?

My other topic is apropos of your appreciative notice of 'Addresses and Speeches on Various Occasions' by Robert C. Winthrop. It may be pleasing to the many friends and admirers of this eminent citizen to know that to him, by the same school board above referred to, has just been paid a signal honor in the naming after him of a training school for teachers—the first in this State—which, by the aid of the Peabody Fund, has recently been founded in this city. The board declare that this is done "in honor of the illustrious statesman and philanthropist who presides over the Peabody Board." The name was received with approbation by the people, and the Columbia *Register* expressed the hope that "the Winthrop Training School may unite with a perpetual public benefaction the undying memory of a great and good man." This incident, slight

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in itself, is related to show that here in the far South, as well as in the North, the name of Mr. Winthrop is held in honor, and that we, too, are proud of such a life. When, on the one hand, one listens to the "fight among the book agents" over a school history, it seems as if the war were still raging; but when the people of the South look upon such a man as Mr. Winthrop, in his old age of "philanthropic labor" for North and South alike, they feel that it is indeed ended.

EDWARD S. JOYNES.

SOUTH CAROLINA COLLEGE, COLUMBIA, S. C., October 18, 1886.

CONFISCATION OF THE HEPTAMERON.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: To your readers who may not have seen the announcement in some of the daily papers, it will doubtless be of interest to learn that, by a recent decision of the Treasury Department, the 'Heptameron' of Margaret, Queen of Navarre, has been declared an "obscene" book, and that certain copies of an English translation imported by us have been seized and confiscated as such, under the section of the United States Revised Statutes prohibiting the importation of indecent publications.

Mr. Fairchild, the Acting Secretary, in an interview, is quoted as saying in substance that

"if any book is obscene, the confiscated edition of the 'Heptameron' in question is such a book. The illustrations are some of them insignificant, while some of them are decidedly unchaste. The language, while possibly not in itself obscene, is impure in all its suggestions, and the entire scope of the work is unwholesome. Certainly no one would be any better for reading the book, and it can be of no value except as an illustration of certain features of literature. The exceptions which might be made in behalf of such works as literary products might apply to the original Italian (*sic*). They certainly do not apply to English translations."

It is of course wise and necessary that there should be a law suppressing indecent books, and the difficulty of deciding just where to draw the line in regard to such is fully admitted; but that it should now be drawn at the 'Heptameron' will astonish the many persons of undoubted culture and refinement by whom it has heretofore been considered as a classic, not only in the original tongue, but also in the English translation. While without doubt it should not be allowed indiscriminate circulation in public libraries (not because it is at all obscene, but because it is not the best food for youthful minds), it will be generally conceded that the prohibition *in toto* is absurd. It is certain that thousands of copies have been brought into the country without question, and we believe we are not wrong in saying that it is in the collection of nearly every one of scholarly attainments who pretends to a library, and with few exceptions constitutes part of the stock of every bookseller. It would seem right that these facts, as expressing the opinions of those quite as competent as Mr. Fairchild to pronounce upon the merits of the book, should have been given more weight in estimating its character. Surely it cannot be so morally debasing and yet be thus received in our midst.

Now that proscription has begun, it will be decidedly interesting to learn the limit of its extent, and to know if some other long-regarded classics are also to come under the ban, the 'Decameron,' 'Gil Blas,' 'Tom Jones,' Rabelais, etc., and if exceptions are to be made in the case of more modern works, as, for instance, Balzac's 'Droll Stories,' and much of the current French fiction.

The illustrations which are especially complained of by Mr. Fairchild are those of Flameng, the celebrated French etcher, and while a few of them would probably have shocked the notions of our Puritan ancestors, they can hardly in this day be regarded as "unchaste." If prints of a similar nature are to be prohibited, we apprehend that the customs officials will soon find their hands full. Perhaps they would do well to heed the caution given by the New York *Herald* in commenting on the case, and, while straining at a gnat, not swallow a camel.—Very truly,

W. H. LOWDERMILK & CO.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 25, 1886.

THE REPUBLIC IN FRANCE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: For the student of politics, as I have before had occasion to remark, there is no field more instructive than the modern history of France. A book has recently appeared with the title of 'Nos Fautes: Lettres de Province, 1879-1885,' which is deeply interesting, not merely as to France, but for the side-light which it throws on our own affairs. To show its full meaning, I must restate the theory which it illustrates. Popular representative government, in its short life of little more than a century, has everywhere been struggling with one problem—how to secure a working relation between legislature and executive, and how to bring public opinion to bear so as to keep each within its proper bounds. If the executive gets the upper hand, its modes of abuse of power are obvious and well known. If the legislature acquires supremacy—which it is quite as eager to do, and has even greater advantages for doing—the speedy results are loose and defective administration, the sacrifice of the national to local and private interests, a shifting and unstable policy, financial disorder, and, in a word, anarchy. The people are blamed for this state of things, though they may not approve of it at all, and, being without leaders, are perfectly helpless in the hands of the politicians of the legislature. They drift helplessly on, till in fear and despair they finally acquiesce in the rule of a strong man, who has the ability to send the legislature about its business, and thenceforward to substitute his will, at least in great measure, for law.

Passing over previous experiences, let us now see what the Third Republic, according to our author, has come to in its sixteen years. It seems that in the discussions on the revision of the *Constitution*, the word "Convention" was pronounced with a shudder by some speakers:

"But if we look at the matter squarely, have we not already a Convention? Stripped of the bloody memories of the Terror, a Convention is nothing else than a surrender to the deputies—who ought to have nothing but legislative power and a right of control of public affairs—of all administrative and governmental authority. Divided into two chambers or united in one, a Convention is in fact the government and direct administration of the country by members elected by popular suffrage. That is what we see to-day. The Deputies and the Senators impose their sovereign will upon the Ministers, who are only their instruments; they regulate all business, they deal with all questions of *personnel*.

"Certainly, to do this they must come to an understanding with the bureaucracy. But that is easy enough. The senators and the deputies go into the departments, cause the drawers to be opened and the dockets shown them. They adapt themselves readily to a system which, concentrating administrative life in Paris, gives them more prestige in the eyes of their electors. They began with governing and administering in the sole interest of their respective departments. But, little by little, getting a taste for this mode of action, they have greatly extended it. We see the members of the budget commission introduce themselves into the ministries and there do the actual work of ministers. We have seen in recent debates the Chamber take even the direction of diplomacy. Is not that the régime of the Convention? At any rate, it is no longer the parliamentary system, as formerly understood—that is, by the side of the power of the legislature, a ministerial power. To-day the ministerial power is effaced in the direction of the internal policy of the country. There is only one sovereign in France, a being multiple and omnipotent, the deputy."

Is there not here a familiar sound in relation to the politics of this country?

What, in the next place, have been the effects of this dominant power of the legislature? France, as everybody knows, is governed by a strongly centralized administration, and its numerous agents have in the past performed their functions, such as they were, with a certain sense of official honor and with the general respect of the country. After the period known as the sixteenth of May, ending in the resignation of MacMahon and the election of Grévy, on the plea of replacing monarchical officials by republican, the "spoils system" has been put in force in a way which, as described by our author, himself a Republican, is truly appalling. The details are most interesting, but I must pass them by.

Again, as no definite and continuous policy of government can be worked out by an anarchical Chamber, some comprehensive and demagogical "cry" must be got up to influence the country, and this has been found in the war upon the church and religion. Nothing could excite greater alarm and hostility through the country, but the moderates, or as they call themselves, the "opportunists," are steadily losing ground as against the radicals or what were once known as the Jacobins. Of exactly the same kind is the banishment of the members of the royal family. Allowing for the changed circumstances, things are following the same road as in the years after 1789.

The worst effect, however, is in the finances. The Finance Minister has no power at all. The "Budget Committee," corresponding to what we call the "Appropriations" and "Ways and Means," has taken the matter in hand and is perfectly helpless for any good purpose. The result is reckless expenditure and annual and increasing deficits. A large floating debt is rolling up, the Chamber will not listen to any funding scheme, is at its wits' end about taxation, and there seems no resource but that most dangerous of all expedients in unskilled hands, the income tax.

What is the attitude of the people in this state of affairs? So far from their being satisfied, our author describes an increasing uneasiness and discontent which was manifested in the unexpected success of monarchical candidates at the last election, and this although it seems to be admitted that the country is still strongly attached to the republic. The writer says: "Our people are so constituted that they attach themselves to persons quite as much as to ideas, or rather they love to embody their ideas in persons." This is no more true of the French than of any other people, as he admits in saying that there is nobody who holds in France the position which Bismarck does for the Germans, Gladstone for the English, Tisza for the Hungarians, and Depretis for the Italians. In fact, this is just what is impossible under the rule of a legislature. While Thiers still lived, his great services and commanding position insured him the support of the country, and after his death Gambetta held, though with a long interval, a somewhat similar position. Since he died, however, the Ministers are only a succession of puppets, set up and pulled down by the caprices of the Chamber. The people are unable to control that body, while they have not and apparently cannot have a leader. What this tends to is only too plain. In all probability France will continue to drift into more and more hopeless chaos, till some strong adventurer, some new Napoleon, modified, let us hope, by nineteenth-century influences, shall concentrate the energies of the country in a dictatorship based upon foreign war.

Is there not instruction and reproof for us in this lesson? We have greater wealth, a more in-

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telligent population, freedom from foreign complications, and local self-government; but the political situation is the same. Not only Congress but the State Legislatures have absorbed nearly all the power of government, and the executive is, as regards positive action, a cipher in their hands. True, we have no state church or royal family for demagogues to ride upon, but Blaine with his "Protection," and Powderly and George with "Labor," furnish very fair substitutes. We have a large surplus revenue, and no army or colonial enterprises or state railroads to swallow up endless millions; but as far as scientific finance goes, we are hardly in a position to criticise the French. One element of superiority we certainly have, and it may well prove adequate to the solution of the problem. Once in four years the nation directly elects its President, and at shorter intervals the States their Governors. Backed by the people, these officials ought to be able to hold their own against the legislatures. But to do this they need to be provided with an adequate arena; to have, through their chosen agents, equally with members, a voice in legislation; to be able to defend the wants of administration, and to shape out and enforce a continuous policy in public debate.

G. B.

Boston, October 25, 1886.

TWO MASSACHUSETTS OPINIONS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: After reading your editorial review of Mr. McMurtrie's "Plea for the Supreme Court," I am tempted to send you a short extract from the Hazard State Papers, volume ii, page 110, which relates to an event possibly not familiar to the "expounders" of to-day, as it happened about 240 years ago in the time of the New England Confederation. It seems a fort had been built at Saybrook, and the commissioners from the colonies other than Massachusetts thought Springfield should contribute a part of the expense of its erection. Among other reasons for this demand, the Commissioners say that opposition to such payment "would reflect vpon most of the Gouernments of Eurup." "Wee reply," say the men of Massachusetts, "it is noe good argument to say most of the Gouernments of Euroup doe thus therefore it is Lawefull noe more than if wee should say most of the Gouernments etc. opress both Subjects and Straingers ergo opression is Lawefull."

May I quote for easy reference and comparison in this connection the more familiar words of the Massachusetts member of the Supreme Court, delivered in 1884? "The Governments of Europe . . . have as sovereign a power of issuing paper money as of stamping coin." "Congress, the Legislature of a sovereign nation," has power "to make the notes of the Government a legal tender in payment of private debts, being one of the powers belonging to sovereignty in other civilized nations." (U. S. Reports, 110.)

Respectfully yours,

Austin Scott.

Rutgers College, New Brunswick, N. J., October 21.

ARCHÆOLOGY IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I see repeated in a note of the *Nation*, No. 1109, the recommendation of the Archæological Institute to make an expedition into the Cyrenaica. There is no doubt that it would be one of the most fruitful of fields for excavation, but surely the authorities of the Institute must know that an expedition there is absolutely impracticable unless protected by a considerable body of troops. Were it not for this, the Italians and the French would long ago have made explorations. The coast by Cyrene has long been examined, and is continually being searched for tombs, etc.; but to penetrate into the country is impracticable, from the suspicious and warlike character of the natives, who are under no rule and love no strangers.

As to Tarentum, the Institute must be prepared to buy real estate, for the new town is being built over the old, and some of the most interesting sections of old Tarentum are already covered by the new Taranto. There are parts of Tunis which are well worth the attention of the Institute, and the French administration is most liberal in regard to research, while any funds to be spent in Magnia Græcia would be well employed if the advice of the Ministry of Public Instruction as to site, etc., were taken and followed. A search for Sybaris would, if successful, be a splendid triumph for the Institute, and need not cost much. The Italian Government is most cordially disposed to any researches in archæology, and would no doubt materially aid the Institute in its work.

An additional difficulty in Cyrenaica would be the jealousy of the Porte, which holds suzerainty, and would stop any work undertaken without a firman, and probably would not give one. Where the Porte's authority extends, this would prevent; and where the Porte cannot go, the explorers cannot.—Yours truly, W. J. Stillman.

Rome, October 13, 1886.

THE CRISIS AT COLD HARBOR.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: At the end of your criticism of the Comte de Paris's 'Gettysburg' occurs this phrase: "This same Confederate army . . . at Cold Harbor . . . probably came nearer conquering a peace than at any other time in its history."

The fight at Cold Harbor was an ill-judged assault and a bloody repulse; but the Confederates made no counter attacks. Indeed, they were too weak to risk an offensive-defensive movement. Had they done so, they would have found the Army of the Potomac and a corps of the Army of the James strongly intrenched and with batteries in position—a bad field for conquering a peace.

T. L.

Brookline, Mass., October 22, 1886.

TRANSFORMATION OF SURNAMES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In addition to what was said on this subject in last week's *Nation*, it is interesting to note the transformation of Scottish names into French, resulting from the large immigration of Scotsmen to France during the existence of the ancient league between those two countries in the Middle Ages:

Scottish.		*French.*
Williamson	became	D'Vallançon.
Sutherland	"	Sidrelant.
Menzies	"	Miniez.
Cunningham	"	Coninglant.
Gowrie	"	Gohory.
Crawford	"	Crafort.
Drummond	"	Dromont.
Turnbull	"	Tourneboulli.

Etc.—Yours truly, A Wisconsin Scot.

Milwaukee, October 18, 1886.

DREAMS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The writer on "Dreams," in a recent number of the *Nation*, might have added to the illustrious names who may be quoted as having recognized the mysterious authority of dreams, that of Hawthorne, who says (in his tale of 'The Birthmark'): "Truth often finds its way to the mind close-muffled in robes of sleep, and then speaks with uncompromising directness of matters in regard to which we practise an unconscious self-deception during our waking moments."

* *

WOMEN AS COMPOSERS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The "women in music" question, discussed in late numbers of the *Nation*, calls to my mind a very interesting lecture on "Die Frau als Künstlerin," which Prof. W. H. Riehl, the celebrated German "Kulturhistoriker," delivered in Elberfeld, Germany, ten years ago, and which I wrote down in shorthand. I am able to give his own words, which I shall translate as literally as possible. In the first place, Riehl treats of women in poetry, then he passes to music; and, after having given an historical synopsis of the employment of female singers and players of musical instruments, he continues as follows:

"But the women I am speaking of, *i. e.*, pianists and songstresses, are reproducing artists. They execute, though in a really artistic spirit and in a revivifying way, what other people have produced. Experience in this respect has been very peculiar. Since the end of the last century there have been schools of music in Europe for both sexes, the oldest of which was the Paris Conservatory, founded at the time of the Republic on principles which still prevail, and which have been adopted in most other states. In this conservatory, students of both sexes have the opportunity of receiving the highest musical education. Girls as well as young men have to study harmony, but it is a general experience that the schools of music turn out excellent singers of both sexes and excellent women pianists as well as men pianists, but no female composers along with the male composers. The instruction is the same, the effect is different. Not that women could not learn the technical part: girls generally are more diligent and more attentive and comprehend more quickly and easily than young men do; but although young men do not comprehend so well, they feel called upon to make another use of their technical attainments than women, who, in the main, are only reproducing. There is no partiality, no trace of sexual restraint, as regards instruction; and there are a great many women possessed of all the technical acquirements for composing. Women, thus far, have not yet composed a great poetical work, a great drama or epic, nor any great musical work such as a symphony, an oratory, or a grand opera of any lasting effect. They have, indeed, composed sweet songs, but even those are but exceptional. This fact seems to prove that women's capacity does not lie in this direction."

Respectfully,

Rudolf Tombo, Ph.D.

116 E. 110th St., New York, October 18, 1886.

ANOTHER WORD OF APPROVAL.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Among the multitude of young men who will come forward to witness to the truth of what "A Boston Subscriber" asserts in the communication entitled "Some Belated Praise," allow me, although but a three-years' reader of the *Nation*, to testify to the very apparent effects of its teachings in helping me to form a political method—this irrespective of any substantive faith it may have led me to embrace.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the contents, the timely information with which each number of this journal is filled to the brim; but my greatest debt of gratitude to the *Nation* is for the training it has afforded my political conscience in the matter of going to the principle of right in public questions.

Commend me to a journal that is ever on the alert to discover whatsoever things are pure and of good repute, and, when found, is a relentless advocate in their support.

A St. Louis Subscriber.

St. Louis, Mo., October 23, 1886.

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Notes.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE, redivivus in name, but otherwise a brand-new creation, will appear on December 15 with a January number. Succeeding issues will follow the *Century's* good example of appearing on the first of the month whose name they bear. It is to be "in the widest sense a magazine of American literature," and its pictorial illustrations will be made quite subordinate to this purpose, while in themselves representing "the most spirited, sincere, and original work done in this field."

Charles Scribner's Sons have in press a translation of Mommsen's 'History of the Roman Provinces, from the Time of Cæsar to that of Diocletian,' by Dr. W. P. Dickson; 'The Second Army Corps,' by Gen. Francis A. Walker, illustrated with portraits; 'Our Arctic Province, Alaska, and the Seal Islands,' by Henry W. Elliott, illustrated; 'Down the Islands,' a cruise to the Caribbees, by William Agnew Paton, illustrated; 'The Sentimental Calendar,' by "J. S., of Dale"; 'Talks with Socrates about Life,' by the author of 'A Day in Athens with Socrates'; 'Among the Law-makers,' a child's book, by Edmund Alton, formerly a Senatorial page; and 'Prince Peerless,' a fairy book, by Margaret Collier.

'Mexico of To-Day' is the title of a work by S. B. Griffin which Harper & Bros. will shortly bring out, with maps and illustrations.

Ticknor & Co. publish on October 28 'Persia and the Persians,' by S. G. W. Benjamin, late United States Minister to that country; 'Recollections of Eminent Men, and Other Papers,' by the late E. P. Whipple; 'Confessions and Criticisms,' by Julian Hawthorne; and 'The Evolution of the Snob,' by Thos. Sergeant Perry.

D. Appleton & Co. have issued Mr. Dobson's 'Richard Steele,' in the "English Worthies" series, already noticed by us in the English edition. They will be the American publishers also of 'Reminiscences and Opinions,' by Sir Francis Hastings Doyle, formerly Professor of Poetry at Oxford; and of 'Sketches from My Life,' by the late Admiral Hobart Pasha, edited by his widow. Finally, they announce a new American novel by George Alfred Townsend, 'Katy of Catoctin; or, the Chain-Breakers,' the significance of the secondary title lying in the fact that the story opens with John Brown at Harper's Ferry, and closes with the death of Lincoln.

'The Volcano under the City,' by a Volunteer Special (Fords, Howard & Hulbert), is said to be a graphic history of the New York draft riots of 1863. It will appear on October 30.

Thomas Whittaker is publishing a "Half-hour Library of Travel, Nature, and Science," illustrated, and especially intended for young people.

Roberts Bros. have added 'Rhoda Fleming' to their uniform edition, now in progress, of George Meredith's works; and Balzac's 'Cousin Pons' to their translations from this writer.

'Humorous Masterpieces from American Literature,' edited by Edward T. Mason (G. P. Putnam's Sons), in three handy volumes, is a pleasing collection of light literature from Irving's day. Nearly three-score authors are represented, and the work may fairly be pronounced successful, since in a case where nearly all the material to be selected from is covered by copyright, it is not to be expected that the best of each writer has been put at the editor's disposal. The aim to include so many littérateurs forbids the highest degree of excellence on the one hand, and on the other we cannot think the effort to take in so eminent a name as Longfellow's has a happy result. The whole is agreeable reading, mostly in the minor variety. By no means do the volumes contain our "masterpieces," or represent at their best our "masters," of humor, but rather they exemplify our average product.

Mr. George Alfred Stringer has collected, under the title 'Leisure Moments in Gough Square; or, The Beauties and Quaint Conceits of Johnson's Dictionary' (Buffalo, N. Y.: Ulbrich & Kingsley, 1886), the more interesting definitions and illustrations of that monument of English literature. The selections are confined to words which are "obsolete, curious, or rarely used," and little is attempted in the way of supplementing or correcting the Doctor's learning by the results of later scholarship. The volume is thus a library curiosity, with some historic literary value. It is a convenient quarto, handsomely printed, and the edition is limited to 300 copies.

Another "leisure moment" volume is a reprint, with additions, of a hitherto privately circulated collection of anecdotes illustrating the 'Self-Consciousness of Noted Persons' (Boston: Ticknor & Co., 1887), compiled by Justin S. Morrill in his unoccupied hours. "Self-consciousness" is euphuistic for "Vanity" or "Proper Pride," as the reader pleases; but, after reading this volume, he may still hold the opinion that the belief that eminent men are vainer than other people is a popular superstition. Mediocrity is really much more conceited than genius is, and where a great nation has one Victor Hugo, every village has its *Bottom*. In the present amiable publication, half the instances are mere truth-telling, or proofs of modesty even, when measured by the man who speaks. There are some slips which indicate second-hand authorities, and others which show carelessness. Of the latter, for example, is the statement that Xenophon, (d. B. C. 350) "is the best historian of Alexander," and "tells his readers that he himself is as eminent among the Greeks for eloquence as Alexander was for arms"! This is not a solitary blunder. The citations cover a wide field of reading, and all the professions in which men achieve greatness.

It is a growing fashion for medical authors to prepare books for the immediate use of intelligent laymen, setting forth the physiology and hygiene of various organs, but wisely refraining from direct advice to the ill. Secondarily these diffuse a mild solution of knowledge, and primarily they draw attention to undiluted reservoirs of the same. Such a group is the following. 'The Hygiene of the Vocal Organs' (Macmillan & Co.) has been prepared by Dr. Morell Mackenzie, a well-known London physician, as a handbook for singers and speakers. To give advice intelligently to those not students of such subjects, complicated as it must be with much physiological and anatomical information, is a very difficult matter; and it is given more easily than it is digested. 'The Management of the Eye, Ear, and Throat' (Cassell & Co.), by Drs. Power, Field, and Bristowe, is an excellent type of this new literature. The triple authors are competent, and, as far as it goes, the work is accurate. The information it gives is useful, but as a domestic guide it will probably not be appreciated in anything approaching entirety, while for a medical student it is too verbose and it stops short of treatment. Mr. Malcom Morris's 'Management of the Skin and Hair' (Cassell & Co.) is a companion to the last named. It contains interesting information, such as all persons should know; but the most of those who should profit by it will wait until prevention of trouble must be replaced by cure.

Time was when a book bearing the title, 'Blood is Thicker than Water: A Few Days among Our Southern Brethren,' and written by a Northern doctor of divinity, would have meant one more immoral apology for the national sin of slavery. The letters, however, bound together under the above caption by the Rev. Henry M. Field, D.D. (New York: George Munro), are a very proper contribution to sectional good feeling, to which there is no longer any obstacle in the institutions of the country. Dr. Field's narrative also shows, as far as his observation extended, that the South has no animosity to cherish on account of the war. He was the spokesman of the party of capitalists who travelled in a parlor car to Atlanta, Chattanooga, Nashville, Birmingham, Montgomery, New Orleans, Vicksburg, Memphis, and Louisville, and had many occasions to contrast the present with the past without eliciting any dissent. There is not much that is new in what he wrote home to the *Evangelist*: perhaps the Louisiana salt-mine on the Gulf at Avery's Island, where Mr. Armour (of the party) found "three of his refrigerator cars waiting to be loaded for their great cattle-yards in Kansas City," is as novel and as interesting as anything. Dr. Field heard and relates many stories of the war by prominent participants, and visited several battle-fields. On page 118 he transfers to the Old South Church in Boston the cannon-ball that lodged in the tower of the Brattle Street Church.

Latham, Alexander & Co., on issuing the thirteenth annual edition of their 'Cotton Movement and Fluctuations, 1881 to 1886,' have put it on the market for sale. Besides the cotton reports of the several States and the customary statistical tables, there is a chapter on the cotton trade of Egypt. A photographic view of the Sub-Treasury in this city, with its Washington statue, and a portrait of the Swiss cotton statistician, Otto Trumpler, embellish the volume.

Part ii of the Annual Report of the Smithsonian Institution for 1884 is wholly given up to the National Museum, whose history is set forth, and its current operations in great detail. A number of ethnological illustrations accompany the text.

We have received the volume of 'United States Naval Uniform Regulations' for 1886. One looks almost in vain among the plates of officers and men for a distinctly American face—a fact attributable rather to the artist than to the well-known heterogeneousness of our sailors.

Mr. Charles H. Levermore's 'Town and City Government of New Haven' forms the tenth issue of the fourth series of the Johns Hopkins University Studies, edited by Dr. H. B. Adams. The subject of dual municipal governments is a curious one, and New Haven furnishes but one example out of many. Mr. Levermore does not treat it abstractly, but historically, tracing the action of the two powers step by step—for example, giving the town's resolutions against the admission of Missouri, and noting the city's silence on that burning question.

The consideration due to the "first number" of any new literary enterprise may well be accorded to *American Art* (Boston).

None such is needed by the *American Bookmaker* (New York: Howard Lockwood), now in its third volume, and a very readable and instructive monthly.

The double number, 8-9, of the eleventh volume of the *Library Journal* contains the papers and other proceedings of the Librarians' Conference at Milwaukee in August and September last. Any cultivated mind will be interested in them. The variety of topics is remarkable.

With the November number *Lippincott's Magazine* apparently returns to the old practice of appearing two weeks in advance of its nominal time of publication. The present number, which is the first of the new volume, has the usual assortment of fiction, experience-papers, and notes, with a rambling article on the recent earthquake, by Felix L. Oswald, or, more properly, on some general features of earthquakes, with especial reference to prognostications of them by signs of nature, the instincts of animals, etc. He does not add anything, that is at once certain and of interest, to the record of phenomena. The num-

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ber concludes with a novel by John Habberton, 'Brueton's Bayou,' nearly one hundred pages long.

The announcements of the *Youth's Companion* for its new volume include an autobiographic account of Mr. W. D. Howells's boyhood in a Western log cabin and a country printing office; an article on "Salmon Fishing in Canadian Rivers," by the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise; articles by Francis Parkman based on hitherto unpublished manuscripts describing the adventures of Pierre Radisson among the Iroquois and the Sioux; an article by H. Taine on the "Study of English Literature," and three papers by Prof. Huxley, called "From the Hut to the Pantheon," in which he traces the evolution of architecture.

'The Cayuga Flora: Part I.—A Catalogue of the Phænogamia Growing without Cultivation in the Cayuga Lake Basin,' by Wm. R. Dudley (Ithaca, N. Y., pp. 132, 8vo), is the *vade mecum* of the Cornell students of botany—a truly good one; and its heading or prefixed title, *Bulletin of Cornell University (Science)*, vol. ii, marks the revival of the work inaugurated by Prof. Charles Frederick Hartt, out of regard and affection for his honored memory.

The October Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society contains a singularly clear and interesting paper on the Congo Free State, by Sir Francis de Winton, who succeeded Mr. Stanley as its administrator general. He sums up briefly the results of recent explorations as showing that in the greater part of the territory there is scarcely a hundred miles not reached by navigable waters, speaks of the natives as a negative race, whose "chief characteristic is a love for commerce," and reports favorably on the present condition of the country and its commercial prospects, especially in the direction of the ivory and india-rubber trade. In the discussion which followed the reading of this paper before the Society, Mr. Stanley stated that the money for the Congo Railway was ready, but that King Leopold withheld his permission. The latest advices are that the King has determined to build the railroad himself. Following this is an account by the Rev. Geo. Grenfell of his explorations of the tributaries of the Congo, and a paper on the "Alpine Pass of Hannibal," by Mr. D. W. Freshfield, advocating the claims of the Col de l'Argentière in opposition to those of the Little St. Bernard. This paper and the preceding are accompanied by maps. The number closes with the address on the study of geography, delivered before the geographical section of the British Association by its President, Sir F. J. Goldsmid.

Mr. Joseph Thomson's entertaining account of his recent journey up the Niger into the Central Sudan, read before the British Association, is given in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for October. He found there an intelligent and enterprising people, professing the Mohammedan faith, well governed, far advanced in civilization, living in a country rich in resources and covered with trade routes—in his opinion, the most promising field for commerce in all tropical Africa. The other paper of the number is on the Afghan Boundary Commission, by Mr. C. E. D. Black, who states that the assertion that there has been a surrender of Afghan territory "has not much apparent foundation," and also that the Indian Government have commissioned Maj. Holdich, the chief surveyor, to prepare a special report on the surveys and geographical explorations made in connection with the Commission.

A singularly happy identification is made in the opening part of vol. vi of Gebbie & Co.'s (Philadelphia) 'Complete Works of Robert Burns.' The striking poem, "The Minstrel at Lincluden," or "A Vision," as it is differently designated, concludes in a strain to show that it was meant to introduce some more important "Ode" or "Song of Liberty," which, as appears from the poet's correspondence, was suppressed from motives of political prudence; and the loss of this "Ode" has been mourned by successive editors of Burns. In the Kilmarnock edition, 1876, an "Ode for General Washington's Birthday," of which only a stirring fragment was previously known, was published entire from MS.; but that this was the long-missing poem for which the "Lincluden Vision" was merely an introduction, was not suspected until Mr. Gebbie was fortunate enough to perceive the connection. The evidence in full is considerable, and, to our minds, conclusive; and the bringing together of the two halves in their original unity is a great poetic gain to both. The "Lincluden Vision," as it now stands, with its prelude of Scotch scenery by night, its address to "Columbia's Sons," and its fiery appeal to "Caledonia," is a very noble expression of Burns's patriotism, his love for world-wide liberty, and the imaginative and eloquent energy of his genius.

Leavitt is to sell next month fifty-five manuscripts illuminated with miniatures, borders, and initials, coming from the great Trivulzio library of Milan. If we can trust the descriptions, the manuscripts are really beautiful and interesting, and deserved to be prefaced, as they are, by an account of the Trivulzio family. But the enthusiasm of the writer, Mr. Charles Sotheran, permeates his style, and culminates in the enigmatical statement, "But of all the Trivulzios, 'the Great Trivulzio' was the Trivulzio of them all."

Among French books announced as in preparation is a volume by M. Ferdinand de Lesseps, 'Ma Mission à Rome en 1849, suivie de Mes Relations avec Mazzini.' M. de Lesseps has recently given several public addresses to workmen upon the events of this period, when, in the early days of the new Government, he was sent by Lamartine as ambassador of the Republic, first to Madrid and afterwards to Rome. If the volume fulfils the promise of these informal talks, several of which have been published from stenographic reports by the *Nouvelle Revue*, it will be a very lively and amusing series of personal reminiscences.

It is with some surprise that we see among the announcements of M. Lemerre, the elegant publisher of the elegant "Parnassiens," a new French translation of the Bible by M. E. Ledrain, an attaché of the Louvre. It will extend to ten volumes—i and ii containing the historic books and iii and iv the legislative, while v and vi are devoted to the moral and lyrical works, vii to the prophets, viii and ix to the New Testament, and x to an *étude critique*.

In their last catalogue D.C. Heath & Co., Boston, announce that they are about to undertake the publication of a series of annotated Modern Language Texts. The plan, if executed as proposed by them, will be more comprehensive than anything that has yet been undertaken in this country in regard to such publications. They give a list of about twenty texts as actually in preparation. These are all to be critical editions, amply provided with notes by several of the leading instructors in modern languages in the various American colleges. Judging from the list of the French texts promised, the publishers will aim rather to furnish reading material for the higher institutions of learning than for ordinary schools, as Victor Hugo's "Ruy Blas" and Molière's "Tartuffe" cannot be presented to very young readers unless sadly expurgated. Instructors in Spanish and Italian will be pleased to have the Selections from Boccacio's 'Decameron' and those from Cervantes's 'Don Quixote.' The German texts announced make up alone three-fourths of the whole list, offering a rich selection from Heine, Goethe, Schiller, and Lessing. They form the most attractive part of Messrs. Heath & Co.'s new announcement. The publications proposed have all evidently been suggested by those who know what is most needed. We are glad to see that a selection from Heine's prose and another from Lessing's critical writings are among the books promised.

—The *Atlantic* for November has a unique contribution of a sort that one expects to find in a foreign rather than an American periodical, in the shape of a sharply detailed history of the disturbances in Corea two years ago. The relations between that country and our own are so slight, and its revolutions occupy so small a place in the world's affairs, that the article would appeal only to a wide-ranging intellectual curiosity were it not for the great brilliancy of the style, and the humor and zest with which the story is told. Through all of Mr. Lowell's twenty pages interest never lags, and at the end one has not only some information about a minor point of contemporary history, but a vivid and enlightening conception of what an Oriental *coup d'état* is and the circumstances of its progress. Mr. Hamerton's third paper on "French and English" compares the aristocracy of the two nations. The article is less novel in ideas than were the earlier ones; but the general remarks on the aristocratic temperament and its modifications under the play of institutions are, as ever, acute and suggestive, while the treatment of the Tennyson peerage (which is a thing still puzzling to Americans) is inimitable. Mr. Hamerton has said that English aristocracy is "now little more than a kind of supreme sanction given to the popular adoration of wealth," and that consequently it excites no such surprise when obscure rich men are made peers, as when Tennyson was ennobled. "The friends of the Poet Laureate," he continues, "thought it rather a degradation for a man of genius to accept the prize of a lower ambition than that which they had believed to be his, while his enemies made quotations from 'Maud' applicable to new titles and new mansions. If Tennyson had been a successful brewer or banker, nobody would have made a remark; his peerage would not have been considered either above him or below him, but simply the natural English consecration of new riches." In another writer this would have been a brutality of irony. Mr. Hamerton goes on to show the advance of the transformation of the peers into a plutocracy accepting "the pecuniary estimate of itself," and thinks "it is a bad sign when an ancient European and Christian aristocracy allows itself to be led and patronized by new families of Jewish money-lenders." He treats the French more tenderly. We have space only to refer to Mr. Van Brunt's simple tribute to the late H. H. Richardson, the architect, and firm estimate of his work.

—It has become so much the custom to call the attention of a jaded public to the appearance of a new periodical by exhibitions of literary sky-rockets and dynamite bombs, that the quiet, business-like tone of the first number of the *Quarterly Journal of Economics*, published for Harvard University by Geo. H. Ellis, Boston, seems almost studied. The three leading articles occupy seventy-five pages, but we are sure that no one will begrudge the amount of space taken up by two of them. The first, by Prof. Dunbar, is entitled "The Reaction in Political Economy." His position is substantially that taken by Sidgwick; and although his statements are moderate to an extreme, "the reunion of ethics with political economy" calls forth the deserved comment that "a good deal of the current talk of an ethical political economy appears to contemplate merely the infusion of emotion into economics." Prof. Hadley's article is a statement of some of the conclusions reached by him in his work upon railroads, with a hint that some other organiza-

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tions of capital might be subjected to a like degree of public control. The thirty pages by Mr. Dana Horton, entitled "Silver before Congress in 1886," are singularly obscure, and are, we are convinced, quite beyond the comprehension of the ordinary Congressman. There is a department of notes and memoranda, another of correspondence, and an extremely full list of recent publications upon economics in all the principal languages. There is also an appendix, containing in the present number an interesting résumé of Prof. A. Wagner's recently expressed views upon the great problems of political economy. If we cannot say that this number is a brilliant one, we can at least be confident that there will be no falling off in the future.

—A tourist, who has just made his tenth trip across the Atlantic, writes:

"If the manager of a first-class theatre or opera-house, after providing a beautiful house, fine scenery, first-class actors, or singers and orchestra, and charging high prices, should announce that those who wished seats would have to bring them along, he would be considered ripe for a lunatic asylum. It is only the force of habit and an unreasoning conservatism that prevent people from looking at our steamship companies in the same light. Here are several lines of magnificent new steamers, perfect floating palaces, with every improvement and comfort that human ingenuity and science can suggest—large promenade decks, spacious smoking-rooms, ladies' parlors, a fine dining-saloon, electric lights and bells in every bedroom, etc.—but for the most primitive article of furniture, which may be found in the poorest laborer's hut, you look in vain on the deck or that part of the steamer where, in good weather, nine-tenths of the passengers spend the whole day. 'Bring your chair along if you want a seat' is the motto of all the European steamship companies. Surely it is time to put an end to this idiotic custom. To-day, when there is such lively competition between the English, German, and French companies, it is astounding that it has not occurred to one of them to insert the following advertisement in the newspapers: 'We have just launched several superb new steamers, provided with all modern comforts. As the steamers cost us over a million dollars apiece, we concluded we could afford to spend three hundred dollars more, and have therefore bought a few hundred chairs which passengers may use on deck without extra charge. This will save them the expense of buying a chair for every trip, and the trouble of carrying it about as a cumbrous piece of baggage. It will save them the annoyance, when they come on deck in the morning, perhaps feeling very sick, of hunting for their own chairs among several hundred others, for half an hour, and then perhaps finding some one else occupying them. It will put our ocean steamers on a par at least with the ordinary river steamers and railroad cars, where seats are always provided.' I am convinced that any steamship company which should advertise this innovation, would find the expense reimbursed in one or two trips. In truth, the chairs would not cost anything at all; for I am told that at the docks in Liverpool and Southampton several thousand chairs have been stored away for years, having been left there by passengers who did not return by the same line. These might be used, as they will never be claimed by their owners. The present custom of asking each passenger to bring his own chair can be easily traced back to the time when steamers had no promenade decks, or very small ones, and when it was unusual to spend much time on them. But in the newest steamers, such as the *Umbria* and *Etruria*, the whole length of the ship forms one immense deck on which passengers can walk and be happy until they begin to feel tired, when they are obliged to go down stairs unless they have provided themselves with a seat for deck use. It is a monstrous absurdity. Surely the tourists who pay $100 to $150 have a right to claim that they be not treated as steerage passengers; for it is in the steerage that passengers are supposed to bring along their own things—beds, plates, chairs, etc. Which line will be the first to abolish from the first cabin the last relic of the steerage principle?"

—The statue of Columbus just set up in the principal park at St. Louis reminds us how few such memorials of the great discoverer we have to boast of. No other such statue in the Mississippi Valley was known to the speakers at the unveiling of the St. Louis statue on October 12. Indeed, we know not where in the Union to find another except in Louisburg Square, Boston, and on the steps of the Capitol in Washington, both Italian works, and far from admirable. The St. Louis work is gilt bronze, of heroic size, moulded by Müller of Munich, and cast there. It stands at the east entrance of Tower Grove Park on a high pedestal, and looks westward as if just making the grand discovery. If alive it would see statues like itself of Shakspere and Humboldt, and busts of many musicians in the midst of pleasure grounds a mile and a half long—the lungs of St. Louis. The statuary, as well as the park they adorn (containing two hundred and seventy acres), and the ground rent of a ring two hundred feet broad all round it for making improvements, have been presented to the city by about its oldest inhabitant, Mr. Henry Shaw. He was born in Sheffield in 1800, and reached St. Louis in 1819. Sailing from Liverpool early in that year, his passage to Quebec consumed seventy-four days; that from New York to New Orleans twenty-one days; and that up the river to St. Louis forty-five more. This last voyage he just escaped making on a keel boat, which could not have finished it within ninety days. He was a hardware dealer, the first direct importer; and, after a little more than a score of years, felt rich enough to retire. His gains were invested in city lots, which have increased in value so much that he has always paid the heaviest tax of all owners of real estate. After eight years of leisurely and wide travel abroad, Mr. Shaw devoted himself to the development of what he styled "the Missouri Botanic Garden." In this mode of enjoying his fortune he has for nearly forty years exhibited the same energy, shrewdness, and persistence which he had before shown in making his fortune. The first tree which he planted before starting on his travels is now a hundred feet high. His love of arboriculture he dates from the day he first saw a tree on the school-grounds at Mill Hill, where he was educated, which had been planted by Linnæus. Shaw's arboretum, where the owner has been so long rearing every variety of tree that can there be made to flourish, has been a nursery for the adjoining park, and will be invaluable to all tree-planters in its latitude. Yet it has cost no more lucre or labor than either the Floretum or Fruticetum. The whole, with a noble Botanical Museum and Library, were, by the owner's will a quarter of a century ago, bequeathed to the State of Missouri. In this gift the donor has emulated Cæsar, who left to the Roman people "all his walks, his private arbors and new-planted orchards, to walk abroad and recreate themselves."

—The first page of No. 35 of *Skilling-Magazin*, printed at Christiania, Norway, August 28, contains a good likeness of the United States Minister to Denmark, Prof. Rasmus B. Anderson. From the biographical notice appended, we learn that Prof. Anderson is only in his forty-first year, having been born at Albion, Dane County, Wis., January 12, 1846. His father, Björn Anderson, deserves to be remembered for having brought over the first colony of Norwegians in 1836, the small beginning of the stream of immigration from Norway, which in fifty years has brought to this country nearly 200,000 Norsemen. And to the son much credit is due that these foreigners have not formed mere colonies of Norse exiles —of which there has always been grave danger because of the vicious narrowness of the Norwegian priesthood—but have become earnest American citizens. Prof. Anderson has not permitted his diplomatic duties to suppress his literary activity, and, in addition to supervising the appearance of Norwegian translations of his tract on the pre-Columbian discovery of America, and his 'Norse Mythology' (of which last a French edition has lately been published, and Italian, German, and Russian translations are in press), he has nearly ready for publication, in English, the Elder Edda, in two volumes, and 'Norse Folk-Lore Tales,' edited from Asbjörnson's 'Norske Folke Eventyr,' also in two volumes, and has about completed the reading of the proof of a volume containing translations of ten biographical studies by the Danish critic Georg Brandes, which is announced for early publication by T. Y. Crowell & Co., under the title, 'Eminent Authors of the Nineteenth Century.' This book will contain eleven portraits, including one of the author. In the meantime, an etching, by J. Linder of Munich, of the head of this powerful writer—who deserves, perhaps, even a greater place in modern literature than is implied in the expression, lately used of him, "the Taine of the North"—was published with the August number of *Nord und Süd*. Brandes's characteristic countenance cannot be called beautiful, the Jewish element being very pronounced; but much that is likable can be found in it, and the familiar reader will rediscover in his face characteristics already ascribed to the man from acquaintance with his writings.

THE GREAT RUSSIAN MASTERS.

The Great Masters of Russian Literature. From the French of Ernest Dupuy. Translated by Nathan Haskell Dole. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

THE first thought which occurs to the reader when he is confronted by a volume of literary criticism, is, Has the author made a minute study of his subject under unusually favorable conditions? Has he had special facilities, either of knowledge or of circumstance, which authorize an attempt to utter a word of more than ordinary significance? These questions are particularly applicable in the case of criticisms on the literature of a foreign nation, and the first requisite for such an enterprise would seem to be a knowledge of the language to be discussed. This is evidently not the view which M. Ernest Dupuy held, when he prepared his 'Great Masters of Russian Literature.' He is dependent upon the French versions of the authors of whom he writes, and he is obviously possessed of an engagingly childlike confidence in what the translators have set before him. He does not acknowledge this; it would be quite inconsistent with the airy grace of his style and his easy assumption of superiority and competence to pronounce an authoritative judgment on his subject, were he to make any admission of that sort. The fact is, however, fatal to his pretensions, in a large degree.

The volume seems to have been reared, like an inverted pyramid, on the microscopical incident that the author had a speaking acquaintance with Turgeneff. He knew the latter so slightly that he trusted blindly to the statement in one of the letters published since his death, that 'Punin and Baburin' was largely biographical, so far as to assert that the great Russian novelist was brought up, after the early death of his parents, by his grandmother. The American translator corrects the blunder so far as the dates of death of the elder Turgeneffs are concerned, but leaves the uninitiated reader to accept the remainder of the statement as an incontrovertible fact. A charming account of the last visit which Turgeneff paid to his estate of Spasskoe-Selo, two years before his death, contains anecdotes of his boyhood which would have convinced M. Dupuy that the grandmother is fiction, and the description of the garden alone a fact. From another source, equally authentic and equally unknown

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in either English or French, he might have learned how slight is the foundation for his assertions with regard to the "two outlandish servants" who directed the little Ivan Sergieievitch's moral education. The same source of information would have shown him that there were domestic reasons, quite as weighty as the political ones, for Turgeneff's long residence abroad previous to 1850. They were of tragic intensity, and it was natural that the novelist should not refer to them, although his own conduct was admirable throughout. As for the assertion that Turgeneff ever initiated any school or hospital on his estate, and that he succeeded in spreading a taste for reading, it is founded on the slenderest of facts. Turgeneff did, indeed, supply the funds for an hospital and other improvements, but he was not sufficiently in sympathy with the peasants to originate these ideas for his own estate, though he saw them in operation in villages belonging to his neighbors. What he was told to do, by some person in whom he had confidence, that he did, gladly; and it was only by accident that he discovered why presents of books were so eagerly sought after by his village children. It gratified him until a chance query showed that the books were utilized piecemeal for cigarette wrappers.

So much has been written about Turgeneff's books that it is difficult to find anything very novel to say. The chief interest in M. Dupuy's critical-biographical-analytical sketch is the apposite introduction of quotations of the novelist's own criticisms and expressions of opinion with regard to his work and characters, extracted from the volume of letters published in 1885. The American translator has not always caught the spirit of the quotations. "I will admit, if you please, that the talent with which I was endowed by nature has not grown smaller; but I have nothing on which to set it to work. *The voice is rested* (*la voix est restée*); there is naught to sing, so it is better to be silent." The context should have shown the translator that "the voice remains" is the proper rendering.

The chapter on Gogol consists chiefly of biography and analysis, with the addition of some appreciative criticism of a slight but graceful sort. The translator's note on page 309, which explains his divergences from the French text by a resort to the original Russian, must not be understood as including this part. The misapprehension of French idioms has something to do with it. "Dieu merci, il n'a pas visité les classes," when rendered, "God have mercy, he has not visited my classes yet!" is the exact reverse of the real sense: "Thank God, he did not visit the classes!" The context will prove this, even to one who cannot compare it with the original (p. 76). There is nothing remarkable in Klestakoff's statement (p. 73) that "he wrote the articles on 'The Marriage of Figaro,' 'Robert le Diable,' and 'Norma.'" What the impostor really claimed was, that he had written all three of the operas, as well as the book subsequently mentioned. The French is correct. Another misleading phrase occurs on page 80: "The dénouement has been unnecessarily anticipated" is not the equivalent of "Le dénouement a beau être prévu." It could not well be further from the sense, in fact. The French version of 'Dead Souls' has been used and abused. This version is from the pen of M. Ernest Charrière, who is certainly one of the most original workers in the field of translation that the present generation has seen. It may be stated, without going into details, that this gentleman regards himself as the distinct superior of any author upon whom he condescends to try his hand. The original merely serves him as a foundation for independent embroideries of his own devising. The result is somewhat similar to decalcomenia paper abominations applied to a bit of Rose du Barri Sèvres ware. Perhaps, on the whole, he deserves the mistranslation which he here receives. Tchitchikoff's valet Petrushka's manner of reading has become proverbial throughout Russia; but it was not performed as described on p. 88: "What pleased him was not what he read: it was the mere act of reading. It did not trouble him that he was eternally coming upon words the meaning of which the deuce alone knows." The French conveys the correct idea, viz.: that "what pleased him was the reading itself, or rather the process of reading, the idea that the letters were for ever turning out to be some word, the meaning of which at times the deuce alone knew." The "two eyes streaked with yellow saffron" (an interpolation) should read *saffron yellow* (p. 99). It may be remarked here that the Russian words which are so lavishly scattered over the entire book offer no guarantee whatever of the version having been made from the original. They are common words, which are easily supplied without the need of a reference to headquarters.

On p. 103 the following occurs: "Then he offers to put up the souls at lansquenet. Tchitchikoff, in spite of insults, accepts only a part of the queens." What he did was to consent to "une partie de dames"—a game of checkers! "Bon Dieu! la triste chose que notre pauvre Russie!" is unidiomatically rendered by "the sad thing is our poor Russia!" The extracts from 'Taras Bulba' which the translator has added in the Appendix, are taken from the first, not the revised form of the story. Gogol rewrote both 'Taras Bulba' and 'The Portrait,' and the two forms are published in his collected works. The quotation on p. 350, from a letter to his mother, is somewhat differently given in Chas. E. Turner's 'Studies in Russian Literature,' and is there interpreted as one of the wild hallucinations with which he was afflicted, in consequence of religious excitement. Polevoi, from whom the present quotation is taken, may have seen the exceedingly rare edition of the author's works which contains his correspondence with his intimate friends and relations, and he may have possessed the key to the arbitrary system of letters by which the editor, Mr. Kulish, saw fit to designate all the persons therein referred to. Mr. Turner quoted from a review of the letters only, but his theory seems the more reasonable of the two. No mention is made by either author or translator, in the list of Gogol's works, of his well-known comedy, "Marriage."

The time has now come for a new biography of Gogol. The early one soon proved unsatisfactory to its author, both as to the tone and material. A great deal of new matter has since been collected, which has never been used, from recently published letters of the author and of his contemporaries; and a more accurate determination of the psychological processes of his artistic production is indispensable, because of new views which seek to place a different construction on the character of his moods during the last years of his life. It has been stated, for example, that he did not destroy the conclusion of 'Dead Souls' in a fit of religious madness, but in mistake for other papers of a different nature. A publication of this year in Moscow will afford great assistance in the task. Mr. V. Shenrok has prepared an index to the mysterious references in cipher which exist in Kulish's edition, as above mentioned, with the addition of fresh fragments of letters from Gogol and his mother. As Kulish's rare edition is the only one which contains the important materials, and as this recently published guide is indispensable to a clear understanding of it, American readers will be obliged to wait, in company with the author's own countrymen, for something more authoritative than even M. Dupuy, supplemented by Polevoi, can at present furnish. M. Dupuy does well to call attention to the use which Mérimée obviously made of the tragic death of Andrii in 'Taras Bulba' for his much-admired story of 'Matteo Falcone.' A man who, like Mérimée, was capable of perpetrating, on a wager, one of the most remarkable literary mystifications on record, by writing a volume of Servian folk-songs which duped even Pushkin, may justly be considered capable of appreciating and appropriating a telling situation when he met with it.

The public are familiar with most of the facts concerning Count L. N. Tolstoi which are recapitulated here, and interest will probably centre in the description of the state of affairs which has led to the author's present position in the matter of religion. The criticism is, perhaps, as adequate as the space would admit. As far as the two principal novels, 'War and Peace' and 'Anna Karenina,' are concerned, the American public stand on the same footing as M. Dupuy, or nearly so; the mutilated French editions which he used, and from which most of his quotations are drawn (with an amusing spice of original errors), having served as the foundation for those now current. One scene, which was omitted from 'Anna Karenina' in deference to Puritan sentiments, and which exactly tallies with the climax in Don Juan Valera's 'Pepita Ximinez,' excites M. Dupuy's admiration, and he quotes it; but another scene is cleverly substituted in the translation. *Teheran*, in the note on page 236, should read Tiflis.

The book is pleasantly written, and would be a favorable specimen of its class if one could feel a little more assured as to the author's knowledge of his subject and of Russian, and the faithfulness of the translator.

VERTEBRATE ANATOMY.

Elements of the Comparative Anatomy of Vertebrates. Adapted from the German of Prof. Robert Wiedersheim of Freiburg-in-Baden by W. Newton Parker, Professor of Biology in the University College of South Wales and Monmouthshire. With Additions by the Author and Translator. 8vo, pp. 345, 270 woodcuts. Macmillan & Co. 1886.

THIS handsomely printed and richly illustrated work comprises an "Introduction" or general part, presenting too briefly, but for the most part clearly, the structural and developmental features which are common to the branch, and a "Special Part," in which are successively taken up the integument, skeleton, etc. As stated in the Preface, the additions and modifications by which this volume differs from the original 'Grundriss' have been made in collaboration, and for the work as a whole, therefore, the author and translator are jointly responsible.

With only 345 pages, as against Huxley's 431 and Owen's 2,155, many things had to be omitted or treated very sparingly. Upon the whole the choice of the authors will meet with general approval, but the following important matters are mentioned either not at all or so briefly as to fail of usefulness: the brain of Holocephala; the pericardial pore of sharks and rays; the use of the oviducal gland of the latter; the difference in composition between the occipital condyles of the amphibia and the mammalia; the ordinal rank of Hatteria; the ancestral features of Chlamydoselachus; the morphological significance of the vascular foramen in the brain of some Elasmobranchs; the fully demonstrated air-breathing of not only Lepidosteus (p. 257), but Amia. The organs of Ammocœtes are mentioned, but with no distinct intimation that it is the larval form of the lamprey, which is the more needful, since the name is now employed by zoölogists in its original sense of a cyclostomous genus. There is nothing on the general subject of

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rudimentary organs, and but few are mentioned. For the most part facts are stated with legitimate deductions therefrom, but in saying (p. 87) that "pectoral and pelvic arches are wanting in amphioxus and cyclostomi *owing to the absence of paired fins*," the authors seem to have overlooked the presence of the shoulder-girdle in certain arm less lizards, and of the pelvis in the legless Cetacea and Sirenia.

The animal tissues are grouped as nervous, muscular, supporting, and epithelial (including glandular). This may serve as a convenient classification, but physiologists will hardly assent to the placing of epithelium and glands with the skeleton as "passive." Since the Table of Classification on pp. 13–14 (which, by the way, includes only existing groups) is evidently intended to exhibit the natural sequence of the orders so far as possible, it is unfortunate that the Cetacea should be interpolated between the Sirenia and the Ungulata, with which the Sirenia are certainly more nearly related by structure, and from which it seems probable they have sprung by a retrograde evolution, a literal "descent."

The following passages bear upon the relations of the human body to other animals and to its own past and present: "The rudimentary character and variety in size of the eleventh and twelfth ribs of man [likewise of the orang] show that they are gradually disappearing" (p. 51). "The cochlea forms nearly three coils in man, one and a half in Cetacea, two and a half in the rabbit, three in the cat, three and a half in the ox, and in the pig almost four" (p. 202). There are noteworthy statements respecting the normal occurrence of hermaphroditism in certain fishes (p. 314), and an admirable summary as to the "theory of the skull" (p. 56). The three theories as to the origin of the paired limbs are clearly and impartially stated on pages 86–87, with a frank admission that the problem is far from settled, but with—judging from figure 68—a preference for the view that the pectoral and pelvic fins are localized remnants of what were primitively continuous lateral folds. A second unsolved problem is well outlined in the following passages (p. 101): "Though it is easy to derive the skeleton of the fin of all the fishes from a single ground-type, it is far more difficult to trace the connection of the latter with the extremities of amphibia. . . . We know of no fossil intermediate forms of limb, and it is at present, therefore, only possible to suggest a hypothesis on the subject."

The foregoing passages show that, owing to the advance in histology, embryology, and palæontology, too often "things are not what they seem" to the eye in the dissection of adults of recent forms, and that modern comparative anatomy is a far more complex subject than the science formerly pursued under that name. Let any who retain the ancient notion that natural history is merely a pastime, and of little disciplinary value, undertake to study this or any good recent work on the subject, and they will probably return to mathematics and the classics as to comparatively "light reading." The linguist and mathematician, however, even if unlearned in anatomy, should they carefully collate certain passages in this and indeed most similar works, would have the right to demand that obvious contradictions should be eliminated. For example, the note to page 155 says that the olfactory lobes of fishes, in the adult, are close to the nasal sacks, and connected with the rest of the brain by tracts; yet figure 115 represents the brain of the perch, a typical "fish," with the olfactory lobes close to the cerebrum, as is, indeed, the case with many other teleosts and all ganoids.

As is usual, in fact universal, in compends of comparative anatomy, the treatment of the central nervous system is least satisfactory, partly from carelessness or lack of information, and partly from the inadequacy of the space assigned to so complex and variable an organ. The parenthesis of *neurenteric canal*, directly after *primitive intestine*, near the bottom of page 129, might lead the uninformed reader to regard the two as synonymous. The diagram of the encephalic cavities, as seen in horizontal section, has been shorn of the preposterous representation of the "fifth ventricle" which marred the original of the present work, but it should either be correlated with the vertical section just preceding it, or the apparent contradiction explained. The names of the encephalic segments are those employed by Huxley and Gegenbaur; but since there is considerable diversity in this respect, the student would be aided by a brief statement as to the segmental names given by Quain and others. The genu is mentioned on page 148, but is named neither in the index nor on the figure of the mammalian brain, and nowhere defined; so that the important generalization that it is the first part of the callosum to appear, both ontogenetically and phylogenetically, would have no special significance for such as might be as yet unacquainted with cerebral anatomy. Contrary to the generalization on page 139, the brain of the little stickleback, a teleost, is relatively much larger than in any shark or ray. While it is true that the human brain is distinguished from that of apes and most other mammals by the greater extension of the cerebrum over the other divisions, yet in this respect man is surpassed by several of the monkeys. What is the student to infer from the statement on page 137 that "the brain of elasmobranchs, like that of cyclostomes, is of a specialized form, characteristic of and confined to the group," when the cyclostomous brain has just been described as "very low, and in many points embryonic"? An even more glaring inconsistency exists between the statement that the teleostean brain is "restricted to the order" (p. 139), and the admission on page 142 that the brains of two ganoids, amia and lepidosteus, are "formed on the teleostean type," the fact being that, excepting for the chiasm, all the ganoids have brains which differ from those of teleosts mainly in the retention of a considerable cavity in the olfactory lobe. The attempt to describe the brains of ganoids, dipnoans, and amphibia under one head will surprise any one who is familiar with them, and is so full of contradictions, errors, and omissions that a detailed criticism would occupy too much space.

The illustrations are numerous, well executed, in some cases colored, accurate; and most of them, especially the diagrams, are clear in themselves (with a notable exception in figure 171); but there are not enough to supply the uninformed reader with "connecting links," and the text is extremely meagre in this respect. The usefulness of the figures is materially diminished by the retention of German abbreviations which are not even explained in alphabetical order. Whatever be the language of the text, the parts represented in figures should have their Latin names, if possible of one word each, and the abbreviations should be formed from the names in accordance with well-recognized etymological rules. That the abbreviations should be explained in any other than alphabetical order would certainly not occur to the average clear-headed man of commercial pursuits, to whom and to his correspondents time and accuracy have a definite money value. Less than one-fourth of the figures are borrowed, and most of these are more or less modified. Huxley's diagram of the typical brain is so much changed as to convey a different and erroneous idea respecting the relations of the "third" and "lateral ventricles." Although unacknowledged, the three diagrams in figure 236 are merely colored reproductions of Huxley's figure 27. Figure 97 is a fair representation of the lancelet, and it is disappointing to encounter in figure 199 Gegenbaur's copy of Quatrefages's caricature.

A special bibliography is appended to each chapter, and there is a "list of thirty two general works on comparative anatomy and embryology" (including only two American, Martin and Moale's 'Handbook of Vertebrate Dissection' and the 'Anatomical Technology' of Wilder and Gage), from which perhaps Monro's 'Fishes' might have been spared. In all the lists the arrangement is alphabetical by authors. Typographical errors are very few. *Mihalkovics*, though correctly spelled in the index, is repeatedly made *Mikalovics* in chapter I, and *Alopias*, a shark, is misspelled *Alopecias*. *Cœlome* and *urinogenital* are unusual but allowable, and perhaps more correct than the ordinary, forms. The Index has a few real omissions, *e. g.*, *pygostyle*, *holocephala*, and *homodynamous*, the latter word, by the way, having been used on page 55, but not defined until page 87. The apparent absence of many common and important words, *fornix*, *maxilla*, etc., is due to the fact that the component parts of the brain and skull are given only under those two words—an arrangement which does not commend itself, and which is not applied to the divisions and appendages of the alimentary canal. *Adrenal* is in the index, but does not occur in the text, and it is not to be expected that all would recognize in it the zoötomical mononym for the anthropotomical polyonym, *supra-renal capsule*.

The removal of the defects referred to, with others not here specified, would leave the work an authoritative though too condensed epitome of the most recent facts and views of vertebrate morphology, and it might then serve as a text-book, under a competent teacher; but—especially in the case of medical students, for whom also it was written—it should be preceded by the examination of vertebrate types by the aid of, for example, the 'Zoötomy' of another son of the distinguished father of the junior author.

RECENT NOVELS.

Hannibal of New York. Some Account of the Financial Loves of Hannibal St. Joseph and Paul Cradge. By Thomas Wharton. [Leisure Season Series.] Henry Holt & Co.

A Secret of the Sea, etc. By Brander Matthews. Charles Scribner's Sons.

The Magic of a Voice: A Novel. By Margaret Russell Macfarlane. Cassell & Co.

Our Radicals: A Tale of Love and Politics. By Fred Burnaby. Edited, with preface, by his private secretary, J. Percival Hughes. Harper & Bros.

THE elements of Mr. Wharton's novel are not new, except in the way of their combination, but they are of a kind that the author very well knows how to make interesting. Wall Street has its romance as well as Bar Harbor, if one only has the faculty for seeing it—a grim sort of romance, to be sure, something like that which Carlyle found in his Reality; but it serves well enough as a centre about which to group the actions and motives and accidents of the little knot of people whom one meets in Mr. Wharton's pages. They are not enchanting people, by any means; and it is only through a feeling of aloofness, as if one in company with the writer were studying them from the standpoint of a critical and curious observer, that they become at all bearable. Roger Lynton, the young fellow who had been West, whose rosy, free views of life were consequent upon youth and a good liver, is the only redeeming figure among them. The

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rest, from St. Joseph's groom to the editor of his *Review*, are shining examples of the creed that makes all men strangers—that considers a fellow-man as merely an opportunity to make money. Mr. Wharton's attitude in writing of such people is all that could be asked; he is philosophic, humorous, satirical, never maudlin nor ranting, though now and then, perhaps, somewhat extravagant. He marks out the lines of his story liberally and skilfully; there is no hesitancy or confusion about them. Nor, on the other hand, is there any attempt at subtle shading or sign of that delicate touch which suggests more than it expresses. St. Joseph's brutality is very brutal, Cradge's treachery very black, and Lynton's animal spirits very lively. In fact, the story and the characters stand out with the emphasized actuality that a caricature often possesses.

In direct contrast with the concrete quality of Mr. Wharton's work is the exquisite nothingness of Mr. Matthews's sketches, in which a whim or trick of fancy is enough when amplified to fil out the pages of a magazine tale. The spontaneity of this collection may be surmised from the table of contents, where the titles "Brief as Woman's Love," "Perchance to Dream," and "Perturbed Spirits," occur consecutively. Of course it is impossible for cleverness and simplicity to go together; if they do, the simplicity will quite likely resemble Becky Sharp's. Mr. Matthews's writing is undoubtedly clever; at times one is apt to think that the only fault with it may be that it is too clever. His characters are all delightful and witty and well bred. They are mostly New Yorkers, and, of course, sophisticated. Yet, taking the stories from first to last, there is a fair appearance of simplicity about them that tends to make one suspicious, and to think that the writer is still experimenting in story-telling. The volume is very appropriately dedicated to Andrew Lang.

It is hardly fair to say that 'The Magic of a Voice' is a story presumptuously undertaken, yet its execution falls so far short of its possibilities that the judgment is almost forced upon one. The picture of life as it is led by the gentry of Mecklenburg, with their narrow interests and restricted companionship, is full of local color and realistic touches; but the phase of life is not one that is of itself interesting. It is especially uninteresting when one feels that the recital of its inconsequent happenings is crowding out better things; and this is the case in reading 'The Magic of a Voice.' Given, a dark man, with close-cut hair curling crisply around his open brow, with an eye like a falcon, and other manly attributes, in love with a mysterious voice; the owner of the voice, a tall slender maid, with ash-blonde hair, arms like a Psyche, aspirations in music and the gift of their expression, for principal actors, and the wild waters of the Baltic, the woods, and the rock-bound shore for a romantic setting, one is somewhat exasperated at having to listen to old women gossiping over their knitting. Perhaps the realists are to blame for it all; but one's impression is that the author "gave up" after beginning—lowered the pitch, as it were, to an easier key.

It is but just, in speaking of 'Our Radicals,' to mention that, as Mr. Hughes explains in his preface, the work was left in an unfinished state by the death of Col. Burnaby at Abu-Klea. The author intended making material alterations, but the general character of the book, we fancy, would have remained the same, for anything so thoroughly imagined and worked out as the future history of English politics, with a prime minister who had made his money in Chicago; Ireland in rebellion aided by an American contingent; and the many improbabilities of Fenianism which make up the story, could not have been seriously changed without being destroyed. Extravagance is naturally expected in such a book, but there is such a thing as carrying it too far.

Kean and Booth, and Their Contemporaries. Edited by Brander Matthews and Laurence Hutton. Cassell & Co.

THIS is the third volume of the series of histrionic biographies to which it belongs—a series so happily planned that, were the execution only tolerable, it must prove a fortunate addition to our libraries. Garrick and the Kembles are the central figures of the earlier issues, in which the aim of the editors was successfully carried out. A short biographical and critical sketch of each notable player of the period was given, and then supplemented by well-chosen extracts from memoirs of the stage, in which one reads what contemporaries said of them most to the point. With such collaborateurs as John Norton Ireland, Austin Dobson, and William Winter, the editors could not fail of a high degree of interest, though the level of excellence is lower than these names would justify us in expecting; but with all the defects incident to a corps of contributors not all of whom have achieved reputation, the work is truly a library of dramatic annals well condensed.

This present volume is especially noticeable because of the appearance in it of Edwin Booth in the novel character of a writer. His two subjects are Kean and the elder Booth; and it cannot be a matter of ungracious comparison to any of the others to say that in literary quality, as well as in the subtlety of personal charm, he is out of the range of the rest. A great tragic actor writing of the most celebrated of his predecessors, a great son writing of a great father, has of course an advantage; but it is one of subject, and does not extend to the manner of the expression. With simplicity and ease he places the reader at once at his own point of view as he sits in his "study, or my smokery rather, for little else but smoking is done in the small room to which only a chosen few are admitted, . . . alternately reading memoirs of great actors of the past, and contemplating their portraits and death-masks which hang upon the walls; and somehow I seem to derive a more satisfactory idea of their capabilities from their counterfeit presentments than from the written records of their lives." He goes on to give his impression of the greatest of these dead companions about him, before he comes to the face of Kean, always with imagination and a certain noble instinct; and he does not finish his brief tale without some touches of the finest order. Especially is there a sketch of his father's parting from Kean, admirably struck off—neither too little for clearness nor too much for power. So, in writing of his father directly in a few, but very full, pages of reminiscences of that strange genius whom, he says, he knew "best," there is the same measure, the same justness of feeling and of reserve, the same open modesty of spirit, which are among the rarest and most prized of literary virtues, belonging as they do in the region of character. Nor are there lacking here a few scenes of the sincerest human interest, flashed out with the brevity of the drama itself. That in which he describes his father's "coddling" of him after his début "in the very small part of *Tressel*," though set forth in only a half-dozen lines, is an example; and in general the relationship between the boy and the father is delightful in the refinement of its presentation. It is a pleasing surprise, in this age of large vocabularies and conscious stylists, to come upon writing of this sort, especially from one who has not been suspected of literary grace; it is well to be reminded thus that, when all is said, "the man's the style."

The other papers, which we shall not stop to notice, are upon Payne, Wallack, Mary Ann Duff, Mme. Vestris, Placide, Hackett, Webster, Buckstone, Charles James Matthews, Burton, Frances Ann Kemble, Clara Fisher, and Brougham. Mr. Ireland's are the careful, cautious monographs we have learned to expect from him, and in Mr. Winter's there is the vein of comradery always so amiable a trait of his style. The remaining two volumes of the series will bring the history down to our present era, and include it; and with them the editors will finish a valuable and much-needed work.

Records of an Active Life. By Heman Dyer D.D. Thomas Whittaker. 1886.

"IT may be thought," says Dr. Dyer, "that too much of a personal nature has been introduced, but an autobiography must necessarily seem more or less egotistical." His own egotism, however, is so naïve, so innocent, that it is much more amusing than offensive. Nothing that has happened to himself is unimportant in his eyes, but there is no exaggerated sense of his own importance. When he has preached well, or thinks he has, or been told so, he duly writes it down, and also when he has taken up a big collection, with some natural pride. Indeed, the greatest successes of his life were in the matter of collections and as agent of the American Sunday-School Union and other similar societies. His object in writing a sketch of his own life has been, he says, to show the important events and changes which he has lived to see and in which he has been called to take part. But this object is clearly followed only in the three chapters on the period of the war, and in them the part with which he has no immediate concern, as an agent of the Christian Commission, is extremely slight, and, negatively at least, somewhat inaccurate. For example, in giving an account of the Presidential election of 1860 he says there were three candidates, entirely forgetting Breckinridge, whose candidacy was not unimportant. He was for some time Secretary of the Committee of the New York branch of the Christian Commission, and was evidently the right man for the place. His style grows warm over the great collections that were taken for the Commission, with one "plate collection" of $26,000 in the Academy of Music. Secretary Stanton was an old schoolmate of Dr. Dyer, and Dr. Dyer saw much of him in Washington, apparently being excepted from his habitual contempt for clergymen. Lincoln's relations with Stanton are the subject of some interesting pages. We read of the old black sofa in Stanton's office, on which Lincoln used to throw himself down in a passion of anxiety, and cry out, "Stanton, these things will kill me! I shall go mad! I can't stand it!" and then in a little while, "Stanton, this reminds me of a story," which told with a burst of laughter, he would straighten up and say, "Come, Stanton, let us talk things over and see what can be done."

Dr. Dyer's connection was with the Episcopalians, and his notes of character and circumstance are generally within the limits of their sectarian activity. But for some time, as Secretary of the American Sunday-School Union, he had a wider range. He was evidently a man of easy admirations, well pleased with others as with himself upon the slightest provocation. A good many of his jottings are of the least possible interest to anybody at the present time, telling as they do how he went to such or such a place, and dined with so and so, and met this, that, and the other unimportant person. Occasionally the current deepens, as where the regular incumbent gets up after his sermon and denounces it as the grossest heresy; and occasionally we get a side-light on some really notable

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event, such as the trial of Bishop Onderdonk or the singing of Jenny Lind at Castle Garden. Dr. Dyer's economy of emphasis in the different parts of his narrative is remarkable. He has no sense of proportion. He allows more space to Boston Common than to the most famous European sights. His animal spirits are immense, and, without wit or humor, he has a boisterous sense of the ridiculous. He is never so elaborate as when describing some practical absurdity. He goes on for pages about a railroad accident in which his linen duster received the principal injury from a lamp broken or upset. A battle with mosquitoes—"millions of them"—is the topic of another elaborate excursus. We have also an account of the disappearance of a stately gentleman through a register, or the hole where there had been one, in the church aisle. Dr. Dyer was obliged to stuff his surplice in his mouth to check his laughter, and he had an irritating cough through the remainder of the service. Take him for all in all, he must have been a pleasant, kindly soul, well fitted for the work he had to do; but his autobiography has little claim on any one who did not know him well or have some personal or official interest in the circumstances of his life.

The Methods of Historical Study. Eight lectures read in the University of Oxford in Michaelmas term, 1884. With the inaugural lecture on the office of the historical professor. By Edward A. Freeman. Macmillan & Co. 1886. 8vo, pp. 335.

UNDER the term "Methods of Historical Study" are comprised two quite different although nearly related subjects—the methods of historical *instruction*, chiefly academic, and the methods of individual investigation. The first of these, a branch of pedagogic science, has been well and adequately treated, at least for its present stage, in Dr. Hall's 'Methods of Teaching and Studying History.' But we have had no book to which the independent historical student could look at once for inspiration and guidance in his work. To provide such a help, probably no living English writer is better qualified than Mr. Freeman, and his book must at once receive a hearty welcome and accomplish much good. No one needs to be told what are Mr. Freeman's merits as a writer and an historian, and it is enough to say that they are found in the fullest degree in this volume. For the purpose of inspiration and suggestion nothing could be better—unless, indeed, the over-modest student may find himself discouraged by the wealth of erudition which on every page his teacher pours lavishly from his stores. But it falls to the lot of few to have any use for such encyclopædic learning; and it is enough for the follower if he is stimulated, in his own narrow field of inquiry, to emulate the accuracy and thoroughness of knowledge which Mr. Freeman displays in nearly every department of history. His thorough honesty and his sympathetic spirit we can all make our own; and we can all take comfort from such a saying as this (p. 285): "Please to remember that the accurate writer is not he who makes no mistakes, for there is none such; it is he who finds out his own mistakes for himself on his own manuscript, and does not leave them for other people to find out in print."

For *inspiration*, therefore, this book is all that we could wish; as a *guide* it leaves perhaps something to be desired. Mr. Freeman's style has always been criticised as being too full of allusions and remote illustrations and comparisons. It is a commonplace of rhetoric that the more familiar should be used to illustrate that which is less familiar; but Mr. Freeman does just the reverse—he goes to the most distant and least-known times and regions, and brings from them names and events to offer as a parallel and commentary to the subject in hand. If this is a fault in those works which are written for the general public, still more is it a fault in one which is designed especially for young men just entering upon historical investigation. And Mr. Freeman seldom takes pains to explain such allusions, even when a word or a brief foot-note would do it. Take the glowing description of Clermont (p. 205), or of Palermo (p. 315); take the names of classic and mediæval writers in Lecture V; there are few readers, much less listeners, who can get a clear notion of all the facts here touched upon. The picture, instead of being clear and intelligible, is much of it blurred and indistinct. An even worse instance—which we cannot help calling sheer pedantry—is the mention two or three times of the Emperor Jovius. It takes an effort of the memory to recall the fact that Diocletian had the whim of calling himself by this pretentious appellation; and Diocletian is mentioned on the same page (p. 198) in his proper name, without any intimation that the two persons are the same.

This is Mr. Freeman's worst habit of style—that of talking about things and alluding to them, instead of giving information about them; so that a reader of ordinary equipment in the way of historical information, not only is made to feel his ignorance very sensibly (which is no doubt a very good thing), but is left in a kind of bewildered and despairing condition of ignorance—which is not at all a good thing. This is his fault as a writer, we say, which in most of his writings we can pass over as simply his particular fault, and as not interfering with great enjoyment and profit from reading his histories. But in a work of the kind we are now considering, this characteristic of style is a serious disadvantage. What does the young student want, who is beginning the serious work of historical investigation under Mr. Freeman's guidance? He wants to be told how to go to work; how to select his authorities, and how to use them; how these authorities are classified, and just what kind of information is to be derived from each class. Now we are far from saying that he will not get this help from this book. The very titles of the lectures—"The Nature of Historical Evidence," "Original Authorities," "Subsidiary Authorities," etc.—show that the author has attempted to do this; and what Mr. Freeman attempts to do he always does. A great deal of a most fundamental character can be learned upon these heads from these lectures; but not nearly so much as if the lecturer had held himself rigidly to a systematic treatment of his subject, had excluded every allusion which was not familiar as well as apt, and had under each head worked out one illustration completely instead of sketching twenty. He has himself given an admirable example of the correct method when treating of inscriptions—one of the best parts of the work. He shows in detail (p. 245) what may be learned from the inscription on the Pantheon and from that of one of the Scipios, and then proceeds to describe the inscriptions in the Volumnian tomb in a most interesting and instructive way. But even here he assumes that we already know all about the inscription of Scipio. A perfectly satisfactory treatment of the subject would have helped the memory in this case as well as in that of the Volumnii, and would have given the passage from Livy which contradicts the story on the tomb. This is what is needed, not only by the general reader, but by the special class of students for whom this book is designed.

A considerable part of the lecture upon "Classical and Mediæval Writers." is employed in enforcing Mr. Freeman's favorite doctrine of the unity of history, and the impossibility of establishing divisions of periods. This is very important from the point of view of general history, and is a view which has been too often neglected. But, after all, for any point of view except that of general history, the division into periods is a thing of the most essential character. It is very true that modern history is simply a continuation of the streams of ancient history, and that all its elements and forces are to be found in these earlier streams; but, nevertheless, when we consider that no less than three independent streams flowed together at this epoch, when ancient history ends and modern history begins—the stream of Roman imperialism, that of Germanic nationality, and that of the Christian religion—we must admit that here is, if not a new epoch, at least so complete a reconstruction of society as to be worthy to make the basis of a fundamental division into periods.

And this leads us to demur a little at Mr. Freeman's favorite motto—"History is past politics and politics present history." There is a large measure of truth in this, of course, but it can be admitted as wholly true only by very greatly widening the scope of politics or narrowing that of history. Of the three events which we just mentioned, only one can be called strictly political; but surely the Christianization and the Germanization of the Roman Empire are subjects of history in more than their strictly political bearings. On the other hand, the important element of truth which there is in this motto leads us to think that Mr. Freeman undervalues (p. 223) the adaptedness of modern history for the education of the historical student. Perhaps we do not fully understand him—indeed, he speaks in especial of "the sixteenth, seventeenth, eighteenth centuries"; but while we admit fully the advantage of a classical training for the study of even the most modern time, we believe that he who would acquire a living knowledge of past times should be early led to the careful study of his own times by the use of original evidence. "He who is reading his Thucydides is well employed: he is laying the best of foundations." Agreed. "He who is reading his Gregory or his Lambert is well employed, if he has read his Thucydides before them." Agreed again, provided he is going to make mediæval Europe and its institutions his study. But Gregory and Lambert do not stand, for the methods of historical study, upon the same footing with Thucydides. His value is disciplinary in the preparation of the student; their value is in what they contain, as authorities on certain periods. The well-trained classical student may therefore as well pass at once to Clarendon and Alexander Hamilton and Gen. Grant as to tarry with authors who belong to special periods quite as much as these last.

The Story of Music and Musicians. By Lucy C. Lillie. Harper & Bros. 1886. Pp. 245.

THE greatest difficulty which music teachers experience is in their efforts to get their young pupils interested in the dry, technical apparatus without a mastery of which the best music cannot be interpreted correctly. It rarely seems to occur to them that the pupil's interest might be aroused promptly if he could be shown in the case of every seemingly dry detail that "hereby hangs a tale." The author of this little book has been guided by the notion that the technical aspects of music can not only be divested of their terrors for young folks, but endowed with a special charm, by tracing their historic development in each case. From this point of view she gives a brief account of the development of the pianoforte, the musical staffs, the principal forms of music, etc. The great difficulty of condensing such complicated subjects into language intelligible to the young may excuse the want of complete success in a few instances; but as a whole

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the book fulfils its promise, and may be read with profit as well as interest by the young folks. Short biographies of the greatest composers are judiciously interspersed to lighten the subject, and in these the author appears to better advantage as a writer than in the technical portions. It was a mistake to attempt an explanation of the fugue. At a stage of study when pupils have yet to be told what is meant by intervals, major and minor, and other elementary matters, they simply cannot understand the points involved.

The only positive error we have noticed occurs on p. 195, where the astonished reader is informed that among composers who were also good conductors "Mendelssohn stands in this century entirely alone." Notwithstanding this authoritative assertion, we still confess to a lingering suspicion that Berlioz and Wagner were not such very great bunglers as conductors, after all, and that even such living composers as Bülow, Rubinstein, and Brahms are not to be altogether despised in that capacity. Nor is it correct to represent Haydn as having "gone further" in music than Bach. As a matter of fact, Bach, though he lived before Haydn and Mozart, was a more modern and advanced composer than either of them. In one place we are told that "the minuet has its origin in music of French origin"; nor is this the worst offence against style, the author's language being occasionally very stilted, as on page 32. There are several typographical errors—Von Beethoven, Bulow, Rubenstein, in place of Van Beethoven, Bülow, and Rubinstein. It remains to note several excellent portraits in this volume.

St. John's Eve, and Other Stories from 'Evenings at the Farm' and 'St. Petersburg Stories,' by Nikolaï Vasilievitch Gogol. Translated from the Russian by Isabel F. Hapgood. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

THE issue of this volume is welcome to all lovers of Russian literature, and gives us an opportunity to express again our interest in the writings of Gogol and in the translations of Miss Hapgood. But we have neither writer nor translator at their best on this occasion. The tales are of a character to need careful *editing* as well as translating, if one would give them their full value to readers unfamiliar with the originals; and the value even of the originals can be fully appreciated only by those who remember what these studies were preceded by in Russian literature, and of what they were the precursors. In themselves, spite of their fine qualities, the average reader would not find them interesting; yet they inspired Turgeneff not only with admiration but with very direct imitation. We regret that the translator has not pointed out the how and the why of this. A translator should feel himself to be in the position of a gracious hostess, who does not content herself with simply introducing a stranger to her friends, but makes him cordially known to them. It is also never to be forgotten that imaginative sympathy, as well as careful accuracy, is needed to create highly excellent translation, and that a translation should produce as far as possible on the mind of the reader the same effect (however the effect is produced) that the original makes on the mind of the native audience. This excludes any *quaintness* in rendering a passage which is not quaint in the original, a fault Miss Hapgood occasionally falls into; but it does not exclude an extreme literalness which often gives great vividness to the phrase—one of Miss Hapgood's characteristic virtues.

To illustrate: we find objectionable this: "Her face and eyes expressed so much goodness . . . that you would probably have found a smile too repellingly sweet for her kind face." Even if the Russian word means *repellingly*, it cannot, we feel sure, sound here to a Russian as "repellingly" does to an American. The idea, of course, merely is that the sweetness of a smile would have been *de trop*, or would have been insipid, would have had a certain inharmoniousness with the calmness of her kind face. On the other hand, we find agreeable this: "Fly to Petrus, my child of gold, like an arrow from a bow," or the frequent use of "my little dove," or "dear little fish," as terms of endearment. But Miss Hapgood must be persuaded to give us hereafter (in other translations of this literature) notes, many notes. To the average reader at a public library (and it is to them that such books should be made acceptable) what meaning would such a sentence as this hold (and there are many of them): "As soon as the labors of the field are finished the muzhik crawls upon his oven to spend the whole winter"?

The average reader will find one, and one only, of these tales very delightful. "Old-Fashioned Farmers" Miss Hapgood entitles it, but *proprietors* is more nearly our word for the persons it presents, and the French title, "Un Ménage d'autrefois," suggests more happily still the subject of the story. It is an extraordinarily charming description of an old couple—a Russian Baucis and Philemon—devoted to the pleasures of the table! The first story in this selection, "St. John's Eve," is one that appeared in the first work which gave Gogol celebrity, and, like most of his early tales, is supernatural in character. Another supernatural story here, "The Portrait," is of later date. The longest is "How the Two Ivans Quarrelled," and the saddest, the dreariest, is "The Cloak." There are five in all; and all of them have something—some less, some more—of the admirable imaginative realism which renders many passages of Gogol's writing masterpieces of poetic and vivid description.

Shakespeare's England. By William Winter. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1886.

THIS volume justifies its title rather by the indulgence of the reader than the exactness of its agreeable author. He has conjoined and made one body of his two previous sketches of English travel, and has given it this happy name "because it depicts not so much the England of fact as the England created and hallowed by the spirit of her poetry, of which Shakspere is the soul." There is more of fitness in the selection than of logic in this ladder of reasons to explain it, for, although the scene is as often in Garrick's London as in Shakspere's, and there are wayside excursions to Gray's churchyard, to Coleridge's tomb, or to Canterbury, yet the little book breathes devotion to Shakspere as the author's daily mood and habit of sentiment; and if the text is frequently leagues and centuries astray from Avon and the Globe, it is usually near some player of the later stage. Mr. Winter is always the dramatic pilgrim. Few are the names of actors or actresses since the Restoration that he has not inscribed in his book of English memories, if any literary or personal charm makes them still a tradition of the theatre. He is preoccupied with this theme, as is natural; but he is also susceptible to sentiment from other and commoner sources, and is for ever expressing grateful appreciation of English charm and ancientness. The narrative flows on and on, without a stone to mark the current even; everything is found delightful, satisfying, perfect, until one begins to feel the compliment growing over-ripe, and the pathos certainly sympathizes with a very moist atmosphere. Then all at once we hear of "the mental strain and bewilderment, the inevitable physical weariness, the soporific influence of the climate, the tumult of the streets, the frequent and disheartening spectacle of poverty, squalor, and vice, the capricious and untimely rain, the inconvenience of long distances, the ill-timed arrival and consequent disappointment, the occasional nervous sense of loneliness and insecurity, the inappropriate boor, the ignorant garulous porter, the extortionate cabman, and the jeering bystander." The effect of this vortex of clauses on the head of the Avon-charmed and Abbey-awed reader is something very sudden and terribly discomforting, though immediately all is smoothed again and quiescent and lulling to the very end. It is plain that this is only a record of "best moments," as was right; a personal impression of scenes loved in imagination, and found delightful before the eyes and a treasure in memory. Let us be truthful: it is not Shakspere's England at all; it is the poet Winter's pleasant excursion where the dead players and a few noble poets and one or two great English events may be thought of most nigh.

Documents Illustrative of American History, 1606—1863. With Introductions and References by Howard W. Preston. G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1886. Pp. 320.

IF historical literature is a true gauge of the prevailing historical spirit, there is reason for encouragement in the volume edited by Mr. Preston. The old-time notion that it was the chief office of an historian to manufacture ready-made opinions for his readers, is giving way to the more rational idea expressed by Mr. Freeman, whom the editor quotes, that the best historical discourse "can after all be nothing more than a comment on a text." It has been so common a practice to omit the text, while giving the comment, that students and general readers will welcome this collection as affording the best possible material from which a knowledge of our political history can be gained.

The question of selection is of the first importance, and we think the editor has chosen well. The adoption of the Constitution, not the Declaration of Independence, is the turning-point in our political existence, and this was the result of the development of previously existing institutions, not a something evolved out of the inner consciousness of the men who composed the Philadelphia Convention. One phase of this development is seen in the growth of the local governments of the different colonies; a second, in the various attempts that were made to unite them; a third, in the question that grew up as to the connection that rightfully existed between the colonies and the mother country. Mr. Preston has selected the charters of seven of the colonies, and these may be considered as representative of all in illustrating the first phase mentioned. A careful study of the charter, proprietary, and provincial grants is of the greatest service in determining the nature of the union it was possible to form between them, and the justice of the subsequent claims made by England. The reproduction of the three plans of union attempted before the Articles of Confederation is, we think, the most valuable part of the work. The New England Confederation has been known mainly through Mr. Palfrey's summary, Penn's Plan has been scarcely more than a name, while every writer has confronted us with the glittering generality that the Albany Plan was rejected because the King thought it too democratic and the colonists too monarchical; but the documentary evidence has not been given. Mr. Preston includes the usual papers which show the animus of the colonists in the struggle with England. It would have been of equal interest had a few of the official acts been introduced which show the spirit of the English in dealing with their colonies. These are quite as necessary illustrations of American history as the acts proceeding from the other party to the contest. The documents given after

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the adoption of the Constitution all turn upon the one great question that has grown out of it—the nature of the relation that exists between the State Governments and the general Government.

We regret that while the selection has thus been made so wisely, the usefulness of the book has been impaired by serious omissions. A brief history of the documents themselves should have been given, and we are left quite in the dark, except in one instance, as to whether the transcription has been made from the original manuscripts or from the current printed copies. Particularly in the case of the Kentucky Resolutions of '98 should some note have been made of the corruptions that have crept into the original text. It is well known that Elliot, who is usually taken as the standard authority, in the later editions omits from the first resolution one entire clause—"its co-States forming, as to itself, the other party"—though it is found in the genuine text. On the presence of this clause hangs one of the main arguments of those who believe that the Kentucky Resolutions cannot be considered a precedent for the nullification acts of a later day. Mr. Preston restores it, but without remark of any kind. In connection with the Ordinance of 1787, he tells us that in 1790 it was extended to the territory south of the Ohio, "excepting certain clauses." Here, too, the most vital questions depend upon the character of the omitted clauses, and a definite statement should have been made in regard to them. Again, "only the more important provisions" are given of the second and third Virginia charters; and while these are doubtless sufficient for the purpose, some hint as to the contents of the remaining paragraphs might have been expected. In the authorities quoted, we notice an entire absence of writers who present the Southern view. Place should at least have been found for Tucker, Alexander H. Stephens, and the works of Calhoun. More definite mention should also have been made of Hazard's 'Historical Collections.' These are of the greatest value, and the editor must have been largely indebted to them. It was a grave mistake not to make the running-title of the pages specific, so as to avoid the constant use of contents and index. The date, as well as the title, of the document should have been carried at the head. Again, not to be hypercritical, we do not see the consistency of retaining in the early documents the use of *u* for *v*, while adopting the modern *s*. We fear the author of the 'Memorial History of Boston' will question his own identity if he reads Justin *Wenser* (p. 318).

The book will be welcome to many readers, and we trust a subsequent edition will correct these defects in the editorship. In its present form, it is a popular rather than a scholarly work.

Our New Alaska; or the Seward Purchase Vindicated. By Charles Hallock. 8vo, pp. 209. New York: *Forest and Stream* Publishing Co. 1886. Illustrated.

THE author of this volume has already won an enviable reputation as editor and author in the department of literature consecrated to the fisherman, the sportsman, and their doings. He has returned from the tour of southeastern Alaska full of the enthusiasm which its magnificent scenery, unexplored forests, and prolific waters are so well calculated to produce, especially in the bosom of a tourist and angler. The result is an unpretentious little book, pleasantly written, illustrated by characteristic, if somewhat coarse, sketches, and well adapted to give an idea of the southeastern part of the Territory. While it makes no pretence of adding any great amount of new information to what has been written by others, the text, nevertheless, is chiefly from the author's personal observation, and therefore has value as an individual judgment of the country by an intelligent and travelled observer. If his hopes for the future of the Territory may seem in some particulars a trifle too sanguine, it must be said that the popular view for a long time was inclined too far the other way, and the reaction against obvious injustice is apt to be energetic in one who has the courage of his convictions.

The itinerary of the tour, the native tribes and their ways, the mineral wealth, fisheries and the fauna of the shores and peaks, the glacier fields (with an excellent sketch of the Muir glacier), the characteristics of Sitka, the seal islands, and the resources of the Territory, afford material for entertaining chapters. As a field naturalist, Mr. Hallock calls our attention to many interesting objects which would hardly catch the attention of the uninitiated. We are somewhat puzzled, however, by the reference to a "horseshoe crab" (p. 156), as it seems as if a *Limulus* was intended, and we believe that genus has not been reported by naturalists, as yet, from those waters. If Mr. Hallock saw one, he has made a discovery worthy of more exact record than he gives.

We have noted few slips of any importance, though the author makes no claim to scientific precision. His book will be handy for the summer tourist and useful to the general reader, it being understood always that the region of the Aleutian Islands and of the great river valleys northward from the Aliaskan peninsula have different characteristics from the Sitkan region reached by the tourist. The plea of the author for more attention on the part of Congress to the needs of the Territory in point of legislation is perfectly just, and it is to be hoped may contribute to the realization of the thing desired.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Adams, O. F. October. Boston: D. Lothrop & Co. 75 cents.
Akers, Elizabeth. The Silver Bridge, and Other Poems. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Arnaud, M. One Day in a Baby's Life. Adapted by Susan Coolidge. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.50.
Bamford, J. M. John Conscience of Kingseal. Phillips & Hunt. 80 cents.
Beers, H. A. An *Outline Sketch of English Literature*. Chautauqua Press. 60 cents.
Bible Chimes; Verses for Every Day in the Month. Cassell & Co. 50 cents.
Bruce, Prof. A. B. The Miraculous Element in the Gospels. A. C. Armstrong & Son. $2.50.
Comegys, B. B. Thirteen Weeks of Prayers for the Family. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co., $1.25.
Cook, A. M. Macmillan's Shorter Latin Course. Macmillan & Co. 40 cents.
Coolidge, Susan. What Katy Did Next. Illustrated. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.50.
Corkran, Alice. Down the Snow Stairs; or, From Good *Night to Good Morning*. Scribner & Welford.
Cotton Movements and Fluctuations, 1881 to '86. Latham, Alexander & Co. $2.
Cowden-Clarke, Mary. Uncle, Peep, and I: A Child's Novel. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Cyr, Ellen M. The Interstate Primer and First Reader. Chicago: Interstate Publishing Co. 25 cents.
De Balzac, Honoré. Cousin Pons. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.50.
Des Cars, Duke. Memoirs of the Duchess de Tourzel, Governess to the Children of France During the Years 1789, '90, '91, '92, '93, and '95. 2 vols. Scribner & Welford.
Didron, A. N. Christian Iconography; or, the *History of Christian Art in the Middle Ages*. Vol. II. Illustrated. Scribner & Welford.
Dobson, A. English Worthies: Steele. D. Appleton & Co. 75 cents.
Dostoyevsky, F. M. Crime and Punishment: A Russian Realistic Novel. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.50.
Fenn, G. M. This Man's Wife: A Story of Woman's Faith. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Forrest, R. E. The Touchstone of Peril. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Foster, J. An Essay on the Improvement of Time, with Notes of Sermons, and Other Pieces. Scribner & Welford.
Fuster, Ch. Essais de Critique. Boston: Schoenhof.
Gilmore, Minnie. Pipes from Prairie-Land and Other Places. Cassell & Co. $1.
Goebel, L. Deutsches Lesebuch für Schule und Haus. 2 parts. B. Westermann & Co.
Good Reading for School and Home. Boston: Leach, Shewell & Sanborn.
Grego J. A History of Parliamentary Elections and Electioneering in the Old Days, from the Stuarts to Queen Victoria. Illustrated from the Original Political Squibs, Lampoons, Pictorial Satires, and Popular Caricatures of the Times. Scribner & Welford.
Grey, M. The Silence of Dean Maitland: A Novel. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Guernsey, Alice M. Skeleton Lessons in Physiology and Hygiene. Chicago: Interstate Publishing Co. 15 cents.
Hale, Lucretia P. The Last of the Peterkins, with Others of Their Kin. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Henty, G. A. The Young Carthaginian: or a Struggle for Empire. Scribner & Welford.
Henty, G. A. With Wolfe in Canada: or the Winning of a Continent. Scribner & Welford.
Holy-Tides: Seven Songs of Advent, Lent, Christmas, Easter, Epiphany, Whitsunday, Trinity. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cents.
Ingelow, Jean. John Jerome; His Thoughts and Ways: A Book without Beginning. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.25.
Irving, C. F., and Carrie F. Butler. The Family: An Historical and Social Study. Boston: Lee & Shepard.
James, H., Jr. Watch and Ward. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Jastrow, Dr. M. A Dictionary of the Targumim, the Talmud Babli and Yerushalmi, and the Midrastric Literature. Part I. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00.
Jerdon, Gertrude. *Keyhole Country*. Illustrated. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $1.
Kerr, W. M. The Far Interior: A Narrative of Travel and Adventure from the Cape of Good Hope across the Zambesi to the Lake Regions of Central Africa. 2 vols. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $9.
Kershaw, M. Colonial Facts and Fictions: Humorous Sketches. Scribner & Welford.
Lathrop, G. P. A Study of Hawthorne. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Lee, S. L. The Autobiography of Edward, Lord Herbert of Cherbury. With a Continuation of the Life. Scribner & Welford.
Lindau, P. Klaus Brewer's Wife. Henry Holt & Co. 50 cents.
Macquoid, Katharine S. Ivan Wentworth: A Novel. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Mallock, W. H. The Old Order Changes. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.
Mantegazza, Prof. P. Anthropologisch-kulturhistorische Studien über die Geschlechtsverhältnisse des Menschen. B. Westermann & Co.
McCarthy, J. H. Two Thousand Miles through the Heart of Mexico. Phillips & Hunt. $1.
McIlvaine, J. H. The Wisdom of the Apocalypse. A. D. F. Randolph & Co. $2.
Meade, L. T. A Little Silver Trumpet. Illustrated. Phillips & Hunt. $1.
Meade, L. T. A World of Girls: The Story of a School. Cassell & Co. $1.50.
Mendel, Prof. S. Tales of Wilhelm Hauff. Scribner & Welford.
Meredith, G. Rhoda Fleming. Boston: Roberts Brothers. $2.
Mitchell, J. A. The Romance of the Moon. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Money, E. The Truth about America. London: S. Low & Co.
Moore, H. H. Matter, Life, Mind: their Essence, Phenomena, and Relations. Phillips & Hunt. $1.50.
Morgan, H. J. The Dominion Annual Register and Review for 1885. Toronto: Hunter, Rose & Co.
Murray, J. O. George Ide Chace, LL.D.: A Memorial. Riverside Press.
Newcomb, S. A Plain Man's Talk on the Labor Question. Harper & Brothers.
Otis, J. Silent Pete, or the Stowaways. Harper & Brothers.
Pfleiderer, Prof. O. The Philosophy of Religion on the Basis of its History. Vol. I. Spinoza to Schleiermacher. Scribner & Welford.
Pomeroy, J. N. An Introduction to the Constitutional Law of the United States. 9th ed., revised and enlarged by E. H. Bennett. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $5.00.
Rand, E. A. Out of the Breakers. Phillips & Hunt. $1.25.
Randles, M. First Principles of Faith. Phillips & Hunt.
Reed, Lieut. H. A. Topographical Drawing and Sketching, including Applications of Photography. John Wiley & Sons.
Riddle, A. G. The Life of Benjamin F. Wade. Cleveland: William W. Williams. $1.
Roe, Mary A. Left in the Wilderness. Phillips & Hunt. $1.
Rosenkranz, Prof. J. K. F. The Philosophy of Education. Second edition. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
Safford, Mary J. The Christmas Country and Other Tales. Thomas Y. Crowell. 50.
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